

EIGHT HOURS A DAY'S WORK

Verdict at Cincinnati Sustains the Government's Position.

CONTRACTOR MUST OBEY LAW

Test Case in Federal Court Quickly Decided by Jury—Judge Kinkade's Sentence in Toledo Ice Cases Sustained by Circuit Court—Cleveland's Street Car Controversy.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 27.—The first test here of the federal eight-hour day law ended in a victory for the government. After being out only 15 minutes the jury in the United States court found the Sheridan-Kirk contracting company guilty of violating the law in the construction of the big Ohio river dam at Fernbank, nine miles below this city. The determination of the penalty will come later. The law provides for a fine not exceeding \$1,000. The trial was hotly contested by the defense. Managers of employment agencies testified that it was impossible to get men for the pay given them for an eight-hour day.

Several weeks ago over 200 of the company's men did not appear for duty and the company was rendered practically helpless. Before the government decided to make a test case workmen on the dam and locks were permitted to work as many hours as they pleased. The majority worked from 10 to 12 hours per day and were paid at the rate of 20 cents per hour. No sooner were the hours cut down than the laborers began to leave, claiming they could make only \$1.60 a day on the dam and could make more elsewhere.

Toledo Ice Case Decree.

Toledo, O., Oct. 27.—By unanimous decision the circuit court sustained Judge Kinkade in sentencing the confessed ice trust members to jail last summer. The decision was announced after long consideration of the case. In addition to upholding Judge Kinkade in his action the court also held that the Valentine law is constitutional in every detail. The record in the cases of R. A. Beard, R. C. Lemon and Joseph Miller were examined and the sentence of \$2,500 fine and six months in the workhouse imposed by Kinkade was affirmed. Notice was given of appeal to the supreme court. Pending the appeal the ice men go to the workhouse. Immediately following the decision Thomas Tracy said that application for stay of sentence pending appeal to the supreme court, would be made. Motion for a stay will be argued before Judge Kinkade, who sentenced the ice men originally.

Brutal Beating.

Coshocton, O., Oct. 27.—Leo Ashbaker, Melvin Powellson, John Powellson and Benjamin Lahan, youths about 20, were jailed here and may have to face charges of assault to kill, as a result of a country belling at the home of Henry Roehrig. They set upon Bert Stuckman, a guest, and beat him into insensibility and might have killed him if he had not been rescued by friends. Mrs. Roehrig attempted to remonstrate and was knocked down and had most of her clothing torn off. They then smashed in several doors and windows with rocks and further violence was prevented by the arrival of Sheriff Browning from this city.

Claim Dean Is Insane.

Delaware, O., Oct. 27.—Relatives in Dayton have taken up the fight to secure the release of J. A. Dean, the college swindler, who was rearrested by Delaware authorities Oct. 22, when he was released from the pen. The local authorities have been asked to turn the man over to authorities of Montgomery county, as a charge of insanity was filed against him there. Prosecuting Attorney Humes notified Dean's relatives to file the insanity suit in this county and have the man examined here. Dean either was insane or feigned insanity some time before he was released from the penitentiary.

Postoffice Robbery.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 27.—For two weeks a guard at night has been watching the postoffice at Georgetown, O., as a result of an anonymous letter sent to Postoffice Inspector Holmes at Cincinnati, declaring that the writer overheard two men on a train between Dayton and Cincinnati plotting to rob the postoffice at Georgetown. Nothing happened for two weeks and the guard was withdrawn. The robbers immediately blew the postoffice safe, securing \$200 worth of stamps and \$50 in money.

Valuable Notes Stolen.

Hamilton, O., Oct. 27.—Notes valued at \$12,000 and the last will and testament of William E. Beckett, a wealthy farmer of Connersville, Ind., were stolen from his valise at the Farmers' hotel. The police suspect a Dayton man who was seen by a chambermaid to leave Beckett's room.

Cleveland Cars Stopped.

Cleveland, O., Oct. 27.—The street

car situation in this city assumed an acute phase when the police, acting under instructions from City Hall suddenly stopped the cars of the Cleveland Electric Railway company and suburban lines on Erie street, between Prospect street and Central avenue. The action was taken, it is said, because it is held that the franchise of the Cleveland Electric railway on Erie street has expired. The station of the suburban lines is located on Erie street and as a result of the tie-up out-of-town cars were unable to discharge freight at the regular terminal depot.

Hazers Tie Boy to Track.

East Liverpool, O., Oct. 27.—Four students of the East Liverpool high school while hazing John Greene and Percy Werl, took them to the Cleveland & Pittsburg railroad and tied them to a post protruding from the ties. The hazers called Greene from his home and dragged him to the tracks, where Werl had already been tied. The screams of the boys attracted the attention of the night watchman, who released them three minutes before a dethroned Ft. Wayne express shot by.

Librarians Elect Officers.

Portsmouth, O., Oct. 27.—The Ohio State Library association elected the following officers: President, Burton E. Stevenson, Chillicothe; first vice president, John Pugh, Columbus; second vice president, Laura Smith, Cincinnati; third vice president, Dr. W. D. Conklin, Dayton; secretary, Miss Mary Parker, Elyria; treasurer, Miss Grace Prince, Springfield. Columbus was selected as the meeting place next year.

Took Poison by Mistake.

Bellefontaine, O., Oct. 27.—Seneca Blair, 35, resident of Logan county, is dead from carbolic acid poisoning. He had a cough and drank carbolic acid from a bottle that looked like cough syrup.

Killed by Train.

Youngstown, O., Oct. 27.—While returning from a wake to his home in Lowellville Alexander Whetstone, 50, a coal dealer, was struck by a train and instantly killed. He leaves a family.

EXTERMINATE THUGS.

Peculiar Proposition Submitted to Secretary of Navy.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Secretary Bonaparte received a letter from a resident of Louisiana suggesting that the United States should force "all the toughs, hoodlums, desperadoes and bad characters generally" into a war "with some vicious nation" in order that the undesirable elements might be killed off. Secretary Bonaparte in replying, said that as the correspondent did not give his plan in detail, he was unable to give an opinion as to its merits, but he called attention to the fact that it is the experience in war that the percentage of desirable citizens killed was larger than the percentage of bad characters.

Dun's Weekly Review.

New York, Oct. 27.—R. G. Dun & Co.'s weekly review of trade says that traffic delays, high money and some unrest in the ranks of labor failed to check commercial progress on the whole, although in special industries or localities the restraining influence of these adverse factors were felt. Some irregularities of temperature also provide the week's trade reports with less uniformly glowing descriptions of retail distribution. Wage earners are agitating for more pay or shorter hours in several industries, especially in the railway service. Already manufacturers and dealers are making plans for the greatest business on record in jewelry and other holiday lines. A further advance of about 50 cents per ton was made in the price of pig iron.

CHADWICK NOTE

Figures in Proceedings Against a Boston Financier.

Boston, Oct. 27.—A motion of the defendant that he be permitted to examine the books of the Central National bank of Oberlin, O., was denied by Judge Colt in the United States circuit court here in the case of G. C. Rankin, receiver of the bank, against Herbert B. Newton. The court holds that the defendant is entitled to examine the books to the extent only that the court may determine proper. The suit is to recover on a note given by Newton to Mrs. Cassie Chadwick and deposited by her with the bank as collateral for a loan.

Will Abolish Wardmen.

New York, Oct. 27.—A police order almost if not quite as sweeping as that which directed the transfer of every police captain except one was issued by Police Commissioner Bingham. Under the new order every plain clothes man in the city will do a uniform and in the future the power of captains in assigning any man to plain clothes duty will be limited. The order threatens to do away with plain clothes men, otherwise known as "wardmen."

Morse Buys Mallory Line.

New York, Oct. 27.—Charles F. Morse has purchased the Mallory line of steamships. It is understood that consolidation of the four companies, of which Morse is the head, into one holding company is contemplated. The consolidated company, it is understood will have \$200,000,000 capital.

LEAGUE DEALT A HEAVY BLOW

Most of Its Candidates Are Ruled Off of the Ballot.

PETITIONS WERE DEFECTIVE

Effort Being Made to Get Appeal Heard in Higher Court Before Election—Taft and Bonaparte Speak at Baltimore—Bryan at McKinley's Town—Political Intelligence.

New York, Oct. 27.—A hard blow was dealt the Independence league when the appellate division of the supreme court announced its decision, sweeping nearly all of the league's candidates for congress and state legislature from the ticket.

The decision affecting these local nominations is based on technicalities, the petitioners failing to observe the letter of the law.

A few contested candidates will get on the ballot for the reason that objection to their candidacy was not made within the prescribed time. To these will be added several against whom no protest was entered and others still will be placed, not under the balanced scales, the emblem of the league, but in another column.

Counsel for the league filed an application with the court of appeals at Albany, which took a recess until Nov. 12, asking for a special session of the court, at which the ruling of the appellate division may be argued.

The wholesale removal of Democratic and Independence league candidates who sought to appear on the official ballot under the emblem of the league was based on the opinion that only petitions of candidates for a district that is coterminous are legal. The issue of "multiple petitions" was raised by counsel for the Republican candidates and by representatives of the judiciary nominators. The argument of counsel for the Independence league was that to have had three separate petitions drawn up and circulated would have involved great expense for independent organizations, and that, moreover, there was no necessity for compelling a citizen to sign his name three times to separate petitions. The court, however, held that such a combination petition is illegal, and that the only petition which could be accepted as an independent nomination is one wherein all of the signers nominated but one man.

In another decision the appellate division upheld the contention of the league that its executive committee had the right to say who should be placed on the league ticket, the court holding that the only judiciary ticket to appear under the balanced scales is that authorized by the league managers. This leaves the league's judiciary ticket intact except in one instance, where the nominee declined.

Taft at Baltimore.

Baltimore, Oct. 26.—The principal meeting incidental to the current Republican congressional campaign in this state was made notable by the presence of two cabinet officers, Secretary of War Taft and Secretary of the Navy Bonaparte. The latter presided and the former made the principal address. Both were warmly greeted, the reception accorded Secretary Taft amounting to an ovation. In opening the meeting Secretary Bonaparte denounced the Democratic party vigorously, declaring that it is a party of no principles and no policy except to get and keep office, no matter how. Secretary Taft addressed himself to current national issues, viewed in the light of the work of the last congress.

Bryan at Canton.

Canton, O., Oct. 27.—William J. Bryan spoke here an hour to an audience of 4,500 in the auditorium. He had planned a visit to the McKinley tomb, but a belated train disarranged the schedule and he was forced to omit the trip. In opening his address Mr. Bryan referred to McKinley as follows: "In former canvasses of this state I have not had the opportunity to speak in Canton, as some other people have. This was due to the fact that my opponent's home was here. We always recognize local pride. That I was defeated in two former campaigns by a man whose spirit of private life and public character were so high and so universally admitted, will always give me a sense of comfortable pleasure."

Protest Ruled Out.

Cincinnati, O., Oct. 27.—The Citizens' Municipal ticket, against which a formal protest was filed with the election supervisors, by a vote of 9 to 1 was declared valid and ordered placed on the official ballot. The judicial nominations of the Citizens' Municipal party, which received Democratic endorsement, will therefore have place under both parties on the ballot. The board held that the charge that the petition contained illegal signatures was not sustained.

Will Give Up Chairmanship.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Postmaster General George B. Cortelyou will retire from the chairmanship of the Republican national committee before he becomes secretary of the treasury in succession to Secretary Shaw. This statement is made on excellent authority. It has been generally understood that Secretary Shaw will retire from the treasury March 4, but an intimation was given out that he may sever his connection with the department earlier. Harry S. New, vice chairman of the Republican committee, is expected to assume the duties of chairman when Cortelyou retires.

End of Bryan's Ohio Trip.

Marietta, O., Oct. 27.—W. J. Bryan's second day's campaigning in Ohio ended with a night meeting here. His speeches were similar to his utterances the first day. His itinerary for the third and last day of the trip is Lancaster, Circleville, Washington C. H., Wilmington, Franklin, Middletown, Mansfield, Dayton, Troy, Piqua, Sidney, Versailles, Ansonia, Celina, and Van Wert at night.

Barred by Technicality.

New Orleans, Oct. 27.—A technicality will apparently bar the Republican candidate for congress in the First district of Louisiana, Harry F. Siemer, from taking his seat if elected. He voted last month at a Democratic primary on purely local issues. The new primary law provides that no person can be a candidate of one party if he has participated in the primary of an opposition party.

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Burton at Columbus.

Columbus, O., Oct. 27.—Congressman Burton of Cleveland spoke to a large audience here in Memorial hall, it being the last big Republican rally of the campaign here. His speech was chiefly an appeal for the re-election of Congressman E. L. Taylor and a general arraignment of the Democratic party.

Zenor Withdraws.

Indianapolis, Ind., Oct. 27.—The controversy between Congressman W. T. Zenor and W. E. Cox as to who is the regular Democratic nominee in the Third Indiana congressional district was settled by the withdrawal of Congressman Zenor.

UNSEEMLY WRANGLE.

Official Squabble at San Francisco Almost Caused a Riot.

San Francisco, Oct. 27.—William H. Langdon, the Independence league candidate for governor, after an exciting day in court, seems to have the best of the situation in the step taken by Acting Mayor Gallagher to remove him and his assistant from the office of district attorney.

An attorney representing Langdon obtained an order temporarily restraining Abraham Ruef, whom the acting mayor appointed to succeed Langdon, from interfering with the official affairs of the district attorney's office. The case was set for hearing Nov. 2.

The restraining order was served on Ruef and the board of supervisors and Langdon and his assistant, Francis J. Heney, were not disturbed.

The excitement came with proceedings in court, when the nineteenth and final member of the new grand jury was chosen and where it was expected the court would recognize either Langdon or Ruef as district attorney.

When the jury was completed Heney arose and objected to the actions of a deputy sheriff, who several times attempted to search him. Ruef said the deputy was acting under his instructions, it being Ruef's belief that Heney was armed. The court warned the deputy to cease annoying Heney.

Then came the question of recognition. Ruef attempted to address the judge as "an officer of the court," but Heney objected. Judge Graham declined to pass on the issue, saying he would not at that time settle the dispute nor recognize anyone as an officer of the court. He refused to hear further argument on the subject.

During these proceedings people packed the courtroom and corridor, and a big squad of police was summoned to eject them. The police did not use the most gentle methods in performing this task, and several prominent citizens were thrown into the street in damaged condition. Later certain persons were admitted to the court room until it was filled and it was noticeable that a large part of the gathering consisted of policemen in plain clothes.

A throng of 2,000 persons remained on the streets and awaited the result. When Langdon and Heney emerged they were heartily cheered. A few minutes later Ruef appeared and was shouted and hissed. As he was making his way to his automobile a man who was ejected from the court room attempted to strike Ruef, but the police interfered.

Rural Delivery for Villages.

Washington, Oct. 27.—It is announced at the postoffice department that hereafter the delivery of mail by rural carriers will be permitted to persons residing not less than one-quarter of a mile from postoffices at unincorporated towns or villages, provided such persons will erect boxes on rural routes as officially laid out. This will apply at both distributing and intermediate offices.

Perished in Hotel Fire.

Little Rock, Ark., Oct. 27.—J. B. Elvort, a prominent lumber dealer of Ada, T. T. lost his life in a hotel fire at Fourche, a lumber town.

METCALF SENT TO INVESTIGATE

Quite a Tempest Stirred Up Over Treatment of Japs.

THE SITUATION IS DELICATE

President Dispatches Member of His Cabinet to San Francisco to Get the Facts About Shutting Out the Little Japs from White Schools—Will Enforce Treaty Obligations.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Victor H. Metcalf, secretary of the department of commerce and labor, was directed by the president to go to San Francisco and make a thorough investigation of the charges as to discrimination against the Japanese in that city. Quite a serious difficulty seems to have been precipitated by the action of the school authorities in San Francisco segregating Japanese children from white schools and ordering them to the schools set apart for Chinese, negroes and Indians.

The inquiries to be instituted by Mr. Metcalf are supplemental to the steps taken in San Francisco by direction of the department of justice to compel the authorities to receive Japanese pupils. Such information as the United States district attorney at San Francisco may furnish will be made use of in connection with that secured by Mr. Metcalf in any further steps that may be taken by the United States government.

President Roosevelt is anxious to obtain at first hand from a cabinet officer who is acquainted with local conditions in San Francisco full information affecting every phase of the subject. The president feels that effort within the power of the administration should be exerted to see that treaty rights claimed by the Japanese are respected.

The determination to send Secretary Metcalf to San Francisco is one of the results of the request made by Viscount Aoki, the Japanese ambassador, at a conference with Secretary Root in behalf of his government, that the Japanese subjects in California be accorded their full rights under the treaty of 1894, including also the right of children to attend the public schools.

It is hardly likely that any report from Mr. Metcalf will be available before the president leaves on his Panama trip, although he may send some of his information by telegraph soon after he arrives at San Francisco. It is hoped that the expressed desire of the administration to secure the treaty rights of the Japanese will tend to allay the anti-American feeling in Japan until the whole matter is diplomatically adjusted.

Secretary Metcalf, if he finds it necessary, will communicate with Governor Pardee, the mayor of San Francisco and with the school board. He also will consult the Japanese consular officers in San Francisco.

Incidental to the inquiry into the school question Mr. Metcalf will pay some attention to the charges made by Count Aoki to Secretary Root that Japanese restaurant keepers in San Francisco have suffered indignities.

Japanese restaurant keepers in San Francisco have suffered as well as Japanese school children, according to reports received by the Japanese ambassador from Japanese consular officers in that city. Several reports declare a boycott was inaugurated against Japanese restaurants, that agents were posted to prevent patrons entering such restaurants and in several instances windows were broken, according to Japanese officials.

These cases were brought to the attention of Secretary Root by Viscount Aoki, who says he does so with great reluctance. When asked if complaints reached him in any other part of California outside of San Francisco or from any other Pacific coast states, Viscount Aoki replied that all the trouble has been confined to the one city. The ambassador assured his government again in his reports to Tokyo that the outbreak against the Japanese in San Francisco is purely local.

A cabinet member said the general opinion of the cabinet is that the situation is exceedingly grave and will require the most delicate treatment to prevent an open rupture. The president is doing all in his power to show the Japanese that there is no general feeling against the race and expressed gratification when he learned through Ambassador Aoki that the Japanese press is for the most part attempting to check feeling against Americans.

Taft's Itinerary.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Secretary Taft's itinerary of army posts inspection will include stops at Forts Sill, Okla.; Sam Houston, Tex., and Oglethorpe, Ga.

Some of Them Do.

The master had been giving a class of youngsters some ideas of adages and how to make them. Presently he said:

"Birds of a feather—do what?"

"Lay eggs," piped a small boy before anybody else had a chance to speak.

WARRANTS OUT For Three Men and Woman on Charge of Wrecking a Bank.

Washington, Oct. 27.—Warrants for the arrest of several persons in connection with the failure of the Aetna Banking and Trust company, a branch of a Butte, Mont., institution, which was closed a few days ago by the comptroller of currency, were issued by police court. The warrants charge conspiracy and are for E. W. McCormick, engaged in forming corporations; Raymond S. Donaldson, real estate dealer; Miss Barbara T. Krichmann and John T. Hoag, the latter an assistant cashier. McCormick, Donaldson and Miss Krichmann were directors of the Illinois Securities company and Hoag made an affidavit that this concern had a deposit in the bank. Hoag was arrested in Chicago.

Youngest Volunteer.

Washington, Oct. 27.—The controversy as to who was the youngest soldier of the civil war probably was settled in favor of Perry Bryan of Seattle, Wash. He enlisted as a drummer boy in Company D, Twenty-fourth Iowa volunteers, Aug. 22, 1862, at the age of 9 years and 10 months. After serving nearly a year he was honorably discharged on a surgeon's certificate of disability. The pension office found that his representations were correct. He will receive a tidy sum as back pension.

Marauding Cubans.

Havana, Oct. 27.—As a result of continued depredations by small bands of former insurgents in Santa Clara province Brigadier General Bell ordered the Fifteenth cavalry to occupy Santa Clara, Esperanza, Cienfuegos, Cruces and Santo Domingo, taking the places of the rural guard regiments, which will be released to pursue the marauders. This is in accordance with Governor Magoon's policy not to use United States troops in the suppression of disorders.

Shaving Gold Coins.

Seattle, Wash., Oct. 27.—Hundreds of gold pieces are being "shaved" by some unknown manner in this city. So well is the work being done it escaped detection by some of the most experienced bank cashiers. The criminal is carefully trimming off the edges without destroying the milling. Captain Bell of the secret service estimates that about 50 cents is made on a five-dollar gold piece and \$1 on larger coins.

CUT TO THE QUICK.

Robbers got \$2,700 in Bank of Jamestown, Mo., and escaped. Bellamy Storer, former United States minister to Austria-Hungary, returned to United States.

Bank of Odin, Ill., dynamited and looted by robbers, who escaped after running battle with citizens.

Berry, Demoville & Co., wholesale drug store at Knoxville, Tenn., damaged \$50,000 by fire; fully insured.

Business failures in the United States during the week, 184; same week last year, 189; in Canada, 18; last year, 23.

Harvey Whittaker, son of Dr. Whittaker of Bloomfield, O., accidentally shot himself while duck hunting and died.

F. E. Becker, 49, baker at Columbus, O., prominent Mason, died suddenly at Magnolia Springs, O., where he went on a pleasure trip.

Mrs. Samuel Allen suicided at home of her son in Dayton, O., by taking carbolic acid. Her third attempt. Worried over family matters.

Methodist bishops in session at Rochester, N. Y., decided to raise \$700,000 to help rebuild Methodist churches destroyed by San Francisco conflagration.

Jap Middy Incident.

Tokyo, Oct. 27.—The allegation that the retirement of the Japanese midshipman, Asahi Kitigaki, from the naval academy at Annapolis was due to the request of the Japanese embassy at Washington, is deemed here to be impossible, as the Japanese government has carefully avoided anything likely to provoke the United States. M. Kitigaki's parents are without word from him, but it is believed his retirement was in no way connected with the situation at San Francisco. It was announced from Baron Kitigaki of the imperial privy council, was deficiency in studies.

Internal Revenues.

Washington, Oct. 27.—The monthly statement of internal revenue collections shows that for September the total receipts were \$21,362,639, an increase over September, 1905, of \$138,151. The first three months of the present fiscal year show an increase, as compared with the corresponding period in 1905, of \$4,661,131.

Bodies Still in Submarine.

Bizerta, Oct. 27.—The submarine boat *Lutin* was towed into dock here. Flags were half-masted on the ships in the harbor and public edifices in the city. The bodies of the ill-fated crew probably will be taken out of the vessel Sunday.

Same People.

"Halloo, Bilkins! Who are you working for now?" "Same people—a wife and five children."

HINDOO ACROBATS. They Perform Wonderful Feats of Balancing and Juggling.

There is always an abundant supply of stories of the expertness of Hindoo jugglers and acrobats. One who moves about perched upon a single long stick is remarkably clever. This performer is mounted on a bamboo pole about fifteen feet high, the top of which is tied to a girdle around his waist. A small cushion is fastened a few feet down the pole, which acts as a leg rest. The acrobat hops around a large space in the liveliest way, uttering cheerful shouts and accompanied by the tapping of a curious drum. He also executes a sort of dance and goes through a little pantomime. It is a marvelous feat of equilibrium. To walk on a pair of stilts as high as this would be a performance worthy of comment, but to hop around on one is quite another thing.

The same man can do many other wonderful things. He appears absolutely perfect in the art of balancing. He can balance a very light stick on his nose and a heavy one on his chin and then throw the heavy one into the air and catch it on the end of the light one. When balancing these two sticks, end on end, he will make one revolve in one direction and the other the reverse. He puts one hand on a flat, circular stone, throws his feet up into the air and balances a stick on each of them. At the same time he revolves rapidly on the pivot formed by his arm and the stone.

THE MAHOGANY TREE.

It Frequently Springs From the Crannies of Great Rocks.

The tree which produces that beautiful and well known wood, mahogany, is one of the most elegant, if not the largest, of the country in which it is found and frequently grows in the crevices of rocks. The appearance of so large a vegetable production in such a situation is extremely curious and picturesque and is to be accounted for from the construction of the seed, which is like that of the thistle, winged, or capable of being borne along by the action of the air and in that manner deposited in holes and fissures in the rocks, where it speedily vegetates and springs up. As long as the plant remains young the place in which it is found is sufficiently large for its growth, but as it increases in size the roots gradually but irresistibly force asunder the walls of their rocky prisons and throw off large portions of stone.

It is not always, however, found in these situations, the largest timber being produced in some of the flat and marshy spots on the coast of America. Such is the Honduras mahogany, which is much looser in texture and of less value than that from the mountainous districts of Cuba and Haiti. This last kind is known in commerce as Spanish mahogany and is chiefly purchased for the purpose of being cut into veneers. —New York Herald.

GRAIN AND LIVE STOCK.

CHICAGO—Cattle: Common to prime steers, \$4 00@7 30; cows, \$2 65@4 75; heifers, \$2 60@5 30; bulls, \$2 40@4 50; stockers and feeders, \$2 40@4 50. Sheep and Lambs—Sheep, \$4 00@5 25; lambs, \$4 00@7 50; yearlings, \$5 50@6 25. Calves—\$3 00@7 50. Hogs—Choice to good heavy, \$5 45@6 50; medium to good heavy, \$5 25@6 40; butcher weights, \$5 35@6 50; good to choice mixed, \$5 20@6 35; packing, \$5 00@6 15; pigs, \$5 00@6 25. Wheat—No. 2 red, 72 1/2@73 1/2c.

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LOCAL HAPPENINGS.

Discovered this Week by Independent Investigators.

Miss Anna Belle Jones is visiting friends in Barborton and Akron.

Mrs. Susan Frantz is a guest at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. William G. McClymonds in Cleveland.

George Heppert, living north of the city, left Saturday for Mishawaka, Ind., where he will construct a concrete bridge.

Mrs. C. C. Evans, wife of the president of the board of public service, is ill at the family home in Duncan street with erysipelas.

The first entertainment of the season, a dance, was held at the Massillon club Friday evening. There was a fair attendance and the dancing continued until after 1 a. m.

The Independent cannot print news items sent anonymously to this office. It is necessary to repeat this notice occasionally for the benefit of those who are unaware of the rule.

Miss Pauline Harrison, who is a student in the conservatory of music at Oberlin college, is spending Sunday at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Harrison, in Cedar street.

The good supper which the Women's Home and Foreign Missionary societies gave in the dining room of the First Methodist church Friday evening was well patronized, the net results being \$40.

Miss Mary Hagan was agreeably surprised at her home in South Erie street Friday evening by fourteen of her intimate friends. Supper was served at small tables, after an evening devoted to music and games.

Mr. and Mrs. Z. T. Shoemaker have as their guests their daughters, Mrs. William Thorne Church, and her little daughter Julia, of Chicago, and Miss Lucile Shoemaker, a teacher in the Lorain public schools, who is spending Sunday at home.

Twenty five young people attended a husking bee, which was given at the home of B. H. Hall, one mile north-west of Massillon, Friday evening. Corn husking constituted the evening's amusements after which a delicious lunch was served. Harold Hall, of Canton, was the only out of town guest present.

A meeting of the male school teachers of Canton was held in the Y. M. C. A. Wednesday and as a result the Canton Male Schoolmasters' Club was organized. The membership of the club will be confined to about thirty or thirty-five members. Male teachers of Canton, Alliance, Massillon and surrounding towns of the county are eligible.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Stephan were surprised by thirty-five friends at their home in Wellman street Friday evening, the occasion being Mr. and Mrs. Stephan's thirtieth wedding anniversary. Card playing and music occupied the attention of the guests, Miss Laura Clementz and William Vogt contributing to the program. Refreshments were served on the card tables.

MARKLEY—SHETLER.

An Elaborate Wedding at Navarre on October 25.

On Thursday evening, October 25, at the U. B. church in Navarre, occurred one of the most beautiful weddings that has taken place in many years in that vicinity, when Mr. Joseph M. Markley, formerly of Orrville, but now a teacher in the Navarre public schools, and Miss Bertha A. Shetler, an accomplished young lady, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John F. Shetler, of Navarre, were united in the holy bonds of wedlock by the Rev. C. W. Record, of Canton, a cousin of the groom, assisted by the Rev. J. M. Ponton, of Navarre. Precisely at 7:30 o'clock the wedding march from Lohengrin, played by Miss Harriet Corl, was begun, and while the strains of sweet music were softly pealing the groom and best man, Mr. Harry Henderson, entered, followed by the ushers, Harry Fulton, Charles Heintzelman, Russell McFarland, Edward Stahl, Russell Bowers and Warren Fulton. Then came the maid of honor, Miss Lela Ricksecker, and the bridesmaids, the Misses Oella Corl and Lenora Stahl. Following these and preceding the bride was the flower girl, a charming little miss of six summers. The bride was dressed in a beautiful Nile green silk princess gown, trimmed with net over white silk, and a bridal veil. In her arms she carried a bouquet of white roses. The maid of honor was dressed in white over pink silk and carried a bouquet of pink chrysanthemums. The bridesmaids wore costumes of white Paris muslin and bouquets of white chrysanthemums. The church, under the direction of Miss Grace Corl, had been beautifully and artistically decorated with autumn leaves, ferns and palms. A bell finely constructed from white crepe paper and trimmed with pink roses, hung directly above the bride and groom. The house was filled with guests and many waited outside to shower the bride and groom with rice as they started for Massillon to take the 10:06 train.

Among the out of town guests were

the groom's parents and the Misses Nannie and Jennie Markley, of Orrville, sister and cousin of the groom; Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Record, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reynard, Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Teichert and Miss Margaret Cassidy, of Canton, and a host of friends from Massillon, where Miss Shetler has resided for several years. The young couple received many presents, consisting of cut glass, silverware, linens, china and other articles. Both are highly respected in this community and the best wishes for their future welfare and happiness are extended by their many friends. They will be at home at Navarre after October 20.

FRICKER—SMITH.

Wedding in North High Street at Noon Today.

Miss Hazel Susanna Fricker, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frederick Fricker, and Walter E. N. Smith, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Smith, were married at the home of the bride, 68 North High street, at 12 o'clock Thursday. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. J. E. Digel, pastor of St. John's Evangelical church. Miss Myrtle Sands was the bridesmaid, and Herbert C. Meyers the best man. The bridal party stood underneath an arch of autumn leaves and bittersweet. The wedding march was played by Miss Veronica Kerrigan. The bride wore a gown of French batiste, trimmed with garnitures of baby Irish lace. The bridesmaid wore a gown of pink silk poplin trimmed with Irish lace. The out of town guests were Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Thornley, of Columbus, and Mrs. Forrest Stark, of Barborton. Mr. and Mrs. Smith left at 5:16 o'clock Thursday afternoon for Pittsburgh and New York on a two weeks' wedding trip. They will be at home about November 15 in a newly furnished home in Terrace street. Many presents, including silverware, cut glass and several substantial checks were received.

VIOLATORS OF THE GAME LAWS

Many Complaints Received by Mr. Dangeleisen.

IS MAKING AN INVESTIGATION.

Farmers in Tuscarawas Township Have Complained About Trespassers—One Horse was Killed by a Stray Bullet.

Deputy Game Warden Dangeleisen left Saturday afternoon for the western part of the county, where he hopes to secure evidence against a number of alleged violators of the game laws. The charge is that game has been hunted out of season. Altho Mr. Dangeleisen has taken pains to have the game laws fully understood, he says that there have been as many if not more complaints this season about violations than in former years. Many of the complaints are of a trivial nature but he is forced to make investigations.

The fishing laws have not caused so much trouble as have the hunting laws. Numerous complaints have been made in and out of the open season by farmers in Tuscarawas township and elsewhere that hunters trespass in their woods and pastures and that serious injuries to their horses and cattle are caused by careless shooting. Frequently horses with shot imbedded in different parts of their bodies have been found. In one instance a farmer at Newman lost a valuable horse by having its head pierced by a stray bullet. The loss amounted to considerable to the owner.

Farmers in several instances have put up warning signs forbidding trespassers entering upon their property under penalty of paying the penalty. All sorts of birds, including the forbidden robin and other song birds, are frequently shot and Warden Dangeleisen intends to stop the hunters in their illegal proceedings.

SENSATIONAL TRAGEDY.

Murder and Suicide in New York Hotel.

New York, Oct. 27.—(By Associated Press).—George P. Hampton, assistant secretary of the United States Trust Company, of this city, shot and killed Victoria L. Taczow, a beautiful young woman, in the Hotel Griffin last night, then suicided. Hampton was infatuated with the woman. The circumstances seemed to show that the woman agreed to die with her companion. Hampton was about 60 years of age and leaves a wife and two children. Miss Taczow was 20, and lived with her father and invalid mother. She was employed in a department store.

WANTS SCHOOL DISTRICT EXTENDED

J. W. Bierly to Petition the Board of Education.

PERRY TP. DISTRICT CROWDED.

Mr. Bierly Says That it is impossible for a Teacher, However Competent, to Teach Profitably so Many Scholars—Desirable for Children to Attend Graded Schools.

J. W. Bierly, of Perry township, will attend the regular meeting of the Massillon board of education on Friday evening for the purpose of presenting a formal application to have the city school district extended east to a point near the forks of Tremont street and the state road. Twenty-three families live in the proposed territory and about thirty children would be added to the enumeration. Within the past year the Perry township board of education has recognized the fact that the little brick school in Jackson lane was too small a structure to longer serve adequately the increasing population in the district. Accordingly a division of the district was made and a contract was let for a building at Vineland which was completed and ready for occupancy with the opening of the present term of school. The present attendance at Vineland is fifty-five and the enumeration of the district is said to be much in excess of this number, the building being a one-room structure. Mr. Bierly will endeavor to show at the meeting that it is impossible for a teacher, however competent, to obtain the desired result when obliged to teach so great a number of scholars. Mr. Bierly is much encouraged at the prospect of having the city district extended, thus affording the advantages of a graded school to the children living in the territory proposed to be annexed.

In the event that the board takes favorable action on this question, it will be necessary to submit a petition containing the names of the majority of the heads of families living in the proposed addition. The rate of taxation for the schools in Perry township is 4 1/4 mills and in the Massillon school district it is 11 mills.

OBITUARY.

FRANK DOBBIN.

Frank Dobbin, a brief notice of whose death appeared in The Independent of Thursday, was born in a suburb of Union City, Pa. He was married to Miss Carrie Lux, of this city, two and half years ago. Since their marriage Mr. and Mrs. Dobbin have lived in Cleveland, where the former held a lucrative position with the East Ohio Gas Company. Mr. Dobbin died suddenly at 7 o'clock last Wednesday morning at the gas company's office as he was preparing for his day's work. He was arranging to leave Cleveland on Sunday for Kansas City, Mo., where he had taken a promising position. He is survived by his wife, his parents and one brother.

MRS. MARY MILLER.

Mrs. Mary Miller, aged 75 years, a well known and esteemed resident of Massillon, died at the family home, 106 South street, at 12:30 o'clock Saturday afternoon. Death was due to diabetes. The deceased was survived by two sons and three daughters, Albert and William Miller, Mrs. Louisa Ralston, Mrs. Emma Coleman and Mrs. Ella Oberlin, of Massillon, seven grandsons and one granddaughter. The funeral will be held from the residence at 2 o'clock Monday afternoon, the Rev. H. W. Doney, pastor of the First Methodist church, officiating. Mrs. Miller was born in Berne, Switzerland, and came to this country when but twelve years old, settling in Massillon, where she has lived ever since. For the past three years she had been ailing, but not until lately was her illness such to be of a serious nature. Interment will be made in the Massillon cemetery.

NEARBY TOWNS.

STANWOOD.

Stanwood, Oct. 25.—A party was given at the home of Jacob Ringley Saturday evening. Mrs. Jonathan Stoner is visiting relatives at Van Wert. Clarence Shanklin is blacksmithing at Stone's camp on the cutoff. Clyde Rodocker is attending high school in Canton this winter. Amer Oberlin had the misfortune to fall from an apple tree while picking apples and injured his wrist so as to disable him for some time. I. N. Masters is teaching the school at this place this term. A. D. Shilling is finishing a good season's threshing in this vicinity.

THE REV. W. S. ADAMS ATTENDED THE OHIO SYNOD OF THE REFORMED CHURCH HELD AT GOSHEN, IND., LAST WEEK.

The Stanwood mine will soon pass into history, as the coal is nearly all taken out. Only a few pillars remain near the mouth of the shaft.

WEST BROOKFIELD.

West Brookfield, Oct. 26.—Mrs. Mary Miller and daughter, of Massillon, were guests of Mrs. Katherine Kraft on Thursday.

John Brant, of Canal Fulton, visited his nephew, Jacob Brant, here, Thursday.

Mrs. Katherine Kern and Mrs. George Sonnhalter were guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Emil Sonndregger, of Massillon, Thursday.

Miss Judith Bennett, of Massillon, spent Thursday with her sister, Mrs. Harold Stanford.

Mrs. John Keifer has returned after a visit of several days at Brewster, Pigeon Run and Elton.

Mrs. W. M. Ickes is visiting friends in Justus today.

West Brookfield, Oct. 27.—The following services will be held at the Methodist church on Sunday. Sunday school 9:30, preaching by the Rev. W. M. Williams, 10:30.

Mrs. Philip Blantz, of Cleveland, is visiting her mother, Mrs. May Brayer.

A number of friends surprised Eugene McConnell at his home Friday evening.

THE RAILROADS REFUSE DEMAND

Formal Answer Received by Switchmen's Officials.

A STRIKE IS ALMOST CERTAIN.

Unions Involved in the Demand for Higher Wages and Shorter Hours Will Take a Referendum Vote Before Calling a Strike.

Chicago, Oct. 27.—(By Associated Press).—The railroads today informed Grand Master Hawley, of the Switchmen's Union, that the demands of the men for an eight hour day and an increase in wages will be refused. The demands of the switchmen are also made to apply to all other organizations of railroad employees which have presented demands for shorter hours or increased wages. Grand Master Hawley called a meeting of the switchmen for tonight in this city, but no strike action will be taken until a referendum vote is had by the men involved.

LEAVES TITLED HUSBAND.

Deed of Separation Has Been Signed.

London, Oct. 27.—(By Associated Press).—An afternoon paper says the deed of separation between the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough has been signed, on the ground of incompatibility of temper. By its provisions the duchess keeps the Sunderland house in London and her own dowry, but is precluded from going to Blenheim and the duchess at Sunderland house.

FIRE IN COLUMBUS HOTEL.

Many of the Guests are Rescued by Firemen.

Columbus, Oct. 27.—(By Associated Press).—Four persons were seriously injured as a result of a fire in the upper rooms of the Palm hotel, early today. Fire caught from defective wiring and cut off the guests from escape by the stairways. Firemen rescued many by ladders.

ROOSEVELT'S BIRTHDAY.

The President is Forty-eight Years Old Today.

Washington, Oct. 27.—(By Associated Press).—President Roosevelt is 48 years old today, and has been the recipient of many congratulations. He passed the day in routine work. A family dinner was one of the features of the day.

FOUR MORE DEAD.

Twelve Bodies Taken from the Ruins of Kansas City Fire.

Kansas City, Oct. 27.—(By Associated Press).—Four additional bodies were removed today from the ruins of the chamber of commerce building, making a total of known dead to date of twelve.

Don't think that piles can't be cured. Thousand of obstinate cases have been cured by Doan's Ointment. 50c at any drug store.

Sunday Rates Extended to 8 O.

Sunday, Nov. 4th, may be the last day for cheap rates for this season.

FIRST WINTER ENTERTAINMENT

At the Hospital Next Monday Evening.

GOVERNOR HARRIS IS COMING.

The Date of His Visit Will Not be Announced and He Will Travel With but a Few Official Friends—The Annual Report.

The first of the winter entertainments at the Massillon state hospital will be given Monday evening in William McKinley hall. It will be an illustrated lecture by Prof. O. D. Senter, of Columbus, who recites humorous selections, is a rapid chalk artist and who will vary his program to prevent monotony. The event is to be known as a Halloween party, but will be given on Monday evening because that is the only available date for Mr. Senter. Other entertainments will follow as the winter weeks progress. About ten entertainments are usually given during the season. The Hospital Dramatic Club will take its share as in former years, altho as yet no announcement has been made as to when it will give its first number.

Governor A. L. Harris will visit the Massillon hospital some time this fall or early in the winter, but he will not herald his coming. He has let it become known to all officers of the state institutions that he intends to make a personal inspection as soon as the campaign is over and he has cleared up the business of his office. He will not announce his trips to any of the institutions nor will he be accompanied by his official staff. One or two close friends in social life and his private secretary will make up the party and they will travel at their own convenience and pleasure. The contemplated trips are planned solely to acquaint Governor Harris with the exact conditions at each institution. He says he had heard reports both favorable and unfavorable about every institution in the state and he is not going to put any faith in adverse reports until he has had an opportunity to see and hear for himself.

Governor Harris visited the Soldiers and Sailors' home at Sandusky a few days ago and took the officials by surprise. He was campaigning in the northern part of the state and finding he had a day and an evening at his convenience he went to the home and remained the entire time, meeting the veterans, conferring with the officials and making a personal inspection of the buildings and grounds. This is but a sample, he says, of what he hopes to do with every charitable institution in the state.

The fiscal year for the hospital comes to a close on November 15 and already the officials are shaping up matters for the annual report, which must be completed soon after that date and sent to Governor Harris for an inspection and then turned over to other officials for preservation. The past year has been one of encouragement at the Massillon hospital. Many improvements have been made, additional land has been purchased and the purchase has proved all claimed for it by the trustees. The number of patients has increased as increased facilities were acquired until now there are 1,219 patients at the institution and about one hundred on the visiting list.

The trustees will not make recommendations for a large number of additions or improvements this year, as the general assembly will not meet this winter. Minor recommendations will be made as usual, but as a whole the report will consist of a history of the hospital since the last annual report.

Mrs. Eymann, who has been seriously ill for several weeks, showed great improvement this week and continues to gain strength gradually.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Nauman, who were married a few days ago in Canton, have returned to the city and Mr. Nauman has resumed his duties as assistant supervisor, to which office he was recently appointed.

BURNED TO DEATH.

Three Mexicans Perish in a Boarding House Fire.

Armoursdale, Kan., Oct. 27.—(By Associated Press).—Three Mexican laborers were burned to death in a boarding house fire here today.

Farmers, mechanics, railroaders, laborers rely on Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. Takes the sting out of cuts, burns or bruises at once. Pain cannot stay where it is used.

Low Rates California single and round trip via Baltimore and Ohio R. R. Consult our agents before purchasing tickets.

ANSWERS EVERY CALL.

Massillon People Have Found That This is True.

A cold, a strain, a sudden wrench, a little cause may hurt the kidneys. Spells of backache often follow. Or some irregularity of the urine. A certain remedy for such attacks, a medicine that answers every call, is Doan's Kidney Pills, a true specific. Many Massillon people rely on it. Here is Massillon proof: N. Youngblood, molder, living at 76 3rd street, Massillon, says: "For years I suffered from aching across the small of my back. It was at times very severe, especially when stooping or lifting, and whenever I caught cold it aggravated the pain. My wife used Doan's Kidney Pills and they relieved her in a short time. This convinced me that they were a good remedy and I got them for myself at Balty's drug store. They did the same for me as they did for my wife. The first dose helped and a continuation relieved the backache and strengthened the kidneys." For sale by all dealers. Price 50c per box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

ATTEMPT AT ROBBERY.


Bomb Thrown at Wagon Conveying Money to Treasury.

St. Petersburg, Oct. 27.—(By Associated Press).—A bold attempt was made at noon in the center of this city to rob a wagon conveying cash from the custom department to the state treasury. Two bombs were thrown in quick succession at the vehicle. Guards who were escorting the wagon, altho wounded by the explosion of the bombs fired at the robbers. Many bystanders sustained slight injuries. When the second bomb exploded a rush was made for the wagon by a number of robbers, who got away with \$189,000. Five of their number were arrested.

TO OURE A GOLD IN ONE DAY

Take LAXATIVE BROMO Quinine Tablets. Druggists refund money if it fails to cure. E. W. GROVE'S signature is on each box. 25c.

Roadway rates every Sunday via the W. & L. E.



RHEUMATISM CURED

The Circulation Stimulated and the Muscles and Joints lubricated by using

Sloan's Liniment

Price 25c 50c & \$1.00
Sold by all Dealers

"Sloan's Treatise On The Horse" Sent Free
Address Dr. Earl S. Sloan, Boston, Mass.

Special Sale of Framed Pastel Pictures.

The Pictures are all Handwork and are framed complete with glass and gold frame, formerly sold at \$3.00 and \$3.50, but in order to make room for the new Holiday stock we are offering them at just ONE-HALF the price

See West Window Display.

BAHNEY'S, - 20 E. Main St.

INDEPENDENT WANT COLUMNS.

Articles lost and found, houses to let or desired, help wanted, situations wanted, real estate bulletins and kindred announcements are more certain to produce results if advertised under this head than by any other means. Copy must be in not later than 10 a. m. to insure insertion the same day. Three publications of not more than four lines, 25 cents.

FOR RENT

EIGHT roomed house, city and cistern water, gas for light and heat, 35 Richview ave. Inquire 101 S. Main St.

FIVE room house on Kent street, city and cistern water and gas. Apply to Harry Markel, 33 Guide street.

FIVE room suite in the Saller Terrace. All modern conveniences. Inquire G. J. Sailer.

HOUSE—3 room house on Dwight St., gas for light, heat, city and cistern water. Inquire 59 Dwight St.

House—5 roomed house at 26 Elizabeth St., gas, well and cistern water. Inquire at 33 State St.

HOUSE—Six rooms, N. Third street, possession given at once. Inquire Massillon Realty Co.

HOUSE—Seven roomed house, corner High and Madison, city and soft water, gas, electric, new being remodelled. Possession given on or about Nov. 1. Fred W. Justus, 21 Plum St.

NEW six roomed house, No. 225 W. Main St., all modern conveniences, both hot and cold water, open stairway, attic and cellar. Possession given Nov. 15. Call Archer's carriage factory, E. Charles, street.

NINE room house, corner High and Plum Sts. Possession given at once. Inquire of Lewis List, East Tremont street.

OFFICE ROOMS—Two office rooms in new independent Bldg. Inquire at Independent office.

ROOMS—Three nicely furnished rooms for light, housekeeping, on first floor, gas for light and heat, rent \$5.00 a week; also 2 nicely furnished rooms for housekeeping on the second floor, rent \$5.00 a week. Telephone (Bell) 221 after 5 p. m. Mrs. L. M. McCleary, 72 W. Tremont street.

ROOMS—Four rooms, 12 Water street, gas, city and cistern water. Inquire 30 Water street.

SEVEN room house with one acre of ground on Front street. Inquire Massillon Realty Co.

STOREROOM, large cemented basement, driveway in rear; steam heat furnished. Can be arranged for two tenants. Located 29 N. 7th St. Inquire of Chas. G. King.

WANTED

BOY—Messenger boy at Western Union Tel. Co.

COOK—Apply to Mrs. R. H. Day, 39 Wellman St.

FARM—To rent a farm of 80 to 160 acres near or east of Massillon. Address "Farm" this office.

GIRL—An experienced girl for general house work. Apply to Mrs. J. B. Ziegler Jr., No. 38 Cedar St.

GIRL—A capable second girl. Please call on Mrs. A. W. Bates, Bell Phone 72.

HORSES—To exchange a couple of drivers for work. See West Side Livery, Wm. Bantz, Prop.

HORSES and colts to winter. Farm 4 miles southwest of Massillon. Address, O. H. Snyder, O. Varre, O.

HORSES to winter on Dalton Street Farm 1/2 mile east of Dalton. Address L. S. Rudy, Dalton, O. Farmers Phone 2 rings on 10.

For Sale or Exchange.

SIX roomed house with summer kitchen, 1 1/2 acres of ground, cistern and well water, north of Watlington avenue on township line, for sale or exchange for city property. Inquire Wm. Bantz.

WILL sell or exchange on smaller property, 49 acres of land with 5 room house. Seven-room house, reception hall, bath and all conveniences, on Front street. S. Burd.

Read the "Want" columns daily

FOR SALE

BOARS—Three improved Chesterwhite boars, nine months old, weight 350 pounds. Inquire of Alcide Maurer, on John Stephens' farm on Canton road.

FARM—The undersigned will sell on Nov. 7, 1906, his farm of 58 acres 5/8 miles west of Massillon, 1 mile south of Greenville school house along the public mile south of Greenville school house with cellar, 2 wells, one spring of running water. Samuel Ziegler, R. F. D. No. 5, Massillon.

FOUR room house on Guide street, \$850. Four room house on Xenon street, \$1100. Four room house and 3 acres of land, \$300. Five room house on Duncan street, \$1300. Five room house and 9/16 acre of land \$1500. Six room house and 1/4 acre of land \$1800. Six room house and 3/4 acre, \$1500. Possession given at once. See S. Burd.

HOUSE—A six roomed new house, 131 Kent street with cement cellar and walks around house, all necessary out buildings, good 3/4 acre lot, will also exchange for Canton property. Inquire at premises or of S. Burd.

MAKE abstracts of title, wills deeds and mortgages. The law office of E. A. Finn, attorney at law, over 25 East Main street, Massillon, O. Justin R. White, Notary Public.

LARGE 7 room house with shutters, good stone cellar, well, cistern and good barn. Lot 66x120. This is a real bargain. For investor or home owner. No. 24 Guy street. Must be sold soon. Price \$1,500.

New 6 room house and bath, Hudson street, \$2,500. 5 room house, gas, city and cistern water, Jarvis Ave., \$1,250.

5 room house, bath and furnace, Green St., \$2,500. 5 room house and barn, 2 1/4 W. Tremont St., \$2,150. See Chas. G. King, 49 S. Erie St.

ONE LOT on Wellman street at \$300; also 2 houses, one 6 room and one 3 room on Wellman. Inquire of Adam Stephens, 23 E. Main street.

SEVEN room house on southwest corner of Park and Pike streets, in excellent condition, lot 60x180 feet, there being plenty of ground room on Pike street for another house. Henry Lantz.

SQUARE PIANOS good for beginners at \$25, \$50, \$75 and \$100; \$8 down, \$5 per month will buy any of the above instruments. Organs, \$12, \$18, \$25, \$35, \$50 and \$65 per month. Bannerman Bros., Factory St., Massillon, O.

STOVE—A gas parlor cook stove, good as new, also a cheap dining room table. Inquire at 67 Green St.

STOVES—Three gas heating stoves and one Hess. Stove at the law office of E. A. Finn, attorney at law, over 25 East Main street, Massillon, O. Justin R. White, Notary Public.

TICKETS—Ocean Steamship Tickets—AMERICAN, ANCHOR, ATLANTIC TRANSPORT, CONRAD, FABRE, FRENCH, HAMBURG-AMERICAN, HOLLAND-AMERICAN, NORTH GERMAN LLOYD, RED STAR, WHITE STAR Lines, E. C. Clark's Mediterranean Cruise, Warren E. Russell, 2 East Tremont street.

WAGON—One good second hand farm wagon all complete with narrow tires. One light top spring wagon, suitable for milk or peddler's wagon. One cheap phaeton. One new Wheeler repeating shot gun. Call at F. H. Young's Carriage Works.

LOST</

A Kansas Feud

[Original]

During the border ruffian days in bleeding Kansas my father was one of those rushing in to settle the question whether the state should be slave or free territory. We were from the north—father, mother, sister and I. My father had met with reverses in business and had been persuaded to attempt to recoup in the new region, of which much was expected. I believe, though I am not certain, that our expenses were paid by abolitionists.

We had a farm between Topeka and Leocompton, on the Kansas river. How we got it I don't know.

One evening about sunset I was driving the cows in when I saw my father galloping toward the house. In another moment a man shot out from behind the trees, and I heard my father call to my mother to get his rifle, quick. She ran into the house and in a moment was back with it, but just as she handed it to him there were several shots in quick succession, and mother and father both fell. By this time I was appalled at my own danger and hid in the long grass. The man came up and looked at the bodies. Then his attention was arrested by my little sister, three years old, who was standing in the doorway, too young to understand what had happened. Then another man came riding out of the woods and the two talked together. I heard them say that father and mother were both dead and there were two less abolition squatters in Kansas. They were in a quandary as to what to do with my sister, but finally concluded to leave her where she was. This was equivalent almost to leaving her to die, for they had not seen me, and the chances were few that any one would come to the farm in time to save her.

As soon as the men had gone I went to the house and without stopping to make any preparations took little Bessie, carried her to the river, a few hundred feet from the cabin, got out the boat that we kept there in some bushes, launched it, and, putting Bessie in, we floated down the river. I was too shocked and exhausted at first to row, but as it was getting dark, fearing to be out in the night, I took up the oars and pulled till I saw a settler's cabin on the bank. The occupants were southern people, but not ruffians by any means. Indeed, they gave us every sipper and sympathy. With them Bessie grew up to consider them her parents, and I felt as much attachment for them as she.

It was often asked if I would recognize my parents' murderer and was several times confronted with men to identify him, but all I could say about him was that he was very young, and I never saw any one who looked like him. As the years passed the indistinct images faded entirely from my mind. Not so the incident. That remained as distinct as the day it occurred. As soon as I grew old enough to handle a gun I spent hours in the woods practicing at shooting, preparing for the day when I should meet the murderer. I was boyish enough not to doubt that I would surely do so.

When the civil war came on I was seventeen years old. Having been born of northern parents and brought up by southern men, my interest in the struggle was neutralized. I thought of helping the northern army, but only in hopes of meeting the enemy I longed to meet. But the chances were not sufficient even for my enthusiastic or, rather, imaginative temper, and I put off the day of enlistment.

One evening during the middle of the war I was at a hotel in Independence, Mo., and stepped into the barroom to get a cigar. A number of southern sympathizers were there, men who had taken part in the "border ruffian" war, talking over their experiences. One of the number, a man about thirty, told the story about which my life revolved. His only qualms of conscience were having left a little child to die uncared for, but he even cracked a joke about this.

The meeting with my enemy was the happiest moment of my life. I was debating how I would deal with him when he turned and, seeing me standing apart, asked me to drink.

"Thanks," I said, "I never drink with murderers."

Of course I had my revolver ready before I threw down the gauntlet, and he was obliged to temporize.

"You mighty particular," he said, "Not with whom I fight."

"And when do you want to fight?"

"Now."

We agreed to go out into the street and take positions at opposite ends of the block, then advance and shoot as soon as we saw each other. I could have killed him where we were, but if I had done so his friends would have killed me. Just before going out I went near him and said in a low tone, "You're the son of the people you murdered, and the brother of the little girl you left to die on the farm."

He paled, and I knew his nerve was gone. As we went to our respective positions I turned every few moments to make sure he didn't try to get away. When at last I saw him standing on his corner I felt that my revenge had come. At a given signal we advanced slowly. The street not being very well lighted, we could not have distinguished each other if there had been any one else on the sidewalk. My eyes were remarkably farsighted and I saw him distinctly. From his movements I judged that he could not clearly make me out. Since I had left him rattled, and believing that his vision was inferior to mine, I resolved not to hurry. When we got within shooting distance he fired. His bullet grazed my shoulder. I pulled my trigger and he fell dead.

—EDMUND COMPTON

GREAT AUTO SPEEDWAY

Sixty Mile Road Proposed For Long Island.

WILL HAVE NO GRADE CROSSINGS

Highway to Be Built by Vanderbilt Race Projectors Will Be For All Who Pay Toll—Inns and Garages to Be Established Along the Route. Will Cost \$2,000,000.

Automobilists of New York and its vicinity are to have a speedway of their own on Long Island in the near future, says the New York Times. The exact course has not yet been determined upon, but it is settled that it will be sixty miles long and will probably start from somewhere near the eastern end of the Blackwell's island bridge and run along the north side of the island.

It is to be a real highway, following the natural grades and turns of the surface as a regular road does, but it is to be kept entirely free from all but automobile traffic. It will run along a private right of way and will be securely fenced off. Races will be possible without the danger to life and limb which decided the Vanderbilt cup committee never again to use the course on the ordinary roads. There are to be no grade crossings, sufficient width is to be allowed to make passing in safety possible with reasonable care, and the danger from pedestrians and slow moving traffic will be nonexistent.

Although the speedway is to belong to a private corporation, it will be open to all pleasure motors. Access will be given to it through tollgates placed at convenient intervals to allow communication with the public highways. At each tollgate will be established an inn on the plan of the comfortable hostleries of England, where automobilists will be able to obtain refreshments. To each inn a garage will be attached, where gasoline tanks and storage batteries may be charged and repairs effected. Moreover, the garages will be equipped with oil sprinkling and road repairing outfits, so that the track may be kept in the most perfect condition.

Engineers under the direction of Ralph Peters, president of the Long Island railroad, will begin to survey the probable route immediately, and Dean Alvord, who has large holdings of Long Island real estate, is looking after the right of way. Probably it will be necessary to go to Albany to obtain legislation to establish the speedway, but no serious opposition is expected. Many landowners have expressed a desire to have the route through their property and will make the acquisition of the right of way easy.

To build the course \$2,000,000 is necessary, but of this \$400,000 has been already subscribed, and it is believed that all the stock of the company formed to construct it will be underwritten very shortly. W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., is the president, and a plan and scope committee has been formed, consisting of Mr. Vanderbilt as chairman, Ralph Peters, A. R. Pardington, Jefferson De Mont Thompson, Dean Alvord and David Hennen Morris, president of the Automobile Club of America.

A meeting was held a few days ago at the Lawyers' club, in New York, to launch the scheme. Those present were August Belmont, W. K. Vanderbilt, Jr., Ralph Peters, L. C. Weir, president of the Adams Express company; Commodore F. G. Bourne, Colgate Hoyt, Jefferson De Mont Thompson, H. K. Burras, Anton G. Hodenly, A. R. Pardington and David Hennen Morris. The following were unable to be present, but sent to express their appreciation of the plan and promised to serve as incorporators and directors: Harry Payne Whitney, Clarence H. Mackay, E. Russell Thomas, W. J. Matheson and John Farson.

At a subsequent meeting of the scope and plan committee Mr. Vanderbilt reported that he had already received promises of \$400,000 out of the \$2,000,000 required. Mr. Pardington stated that two manufacturers had subscribed \$5,000 apiece and that one of them would increase this if necessary. Work will be begun upon the speedway at the earliest possible moment, but it will not be ready for use for some months to come.

A New Hairbrush.

A novelty in the vanity line is an electrical hairbrush, which differs from the ordinary electrical hairbrush attached by cords to a battery in that it has a small storage battery attached to the back of the brush, doing away with the wires and separate battery and thus requiring but one hand to manipulate, says the Philadelphia Bulletin. The battery is detachable and may be used for massage movements for rheumatism, neuralgia and the other ills which electricity is believed by some to allay. It also has a sponge attachment for concentrating the current on any part of the body. The storage battery is in a small nickel tube, easily handled, and has to be recharged every three months. It comes in a leather box with its hairbrush and sponge attachments and suggests a nice Christmas gift for the woman who likes to experiment with all the new aids to perpetual youth and beauty.

The New Football Rules.

"How do these new football rules compare with the old ones?"

"Well, last season at this time my boy had a stiff neck, a bruised head and a twisted ankle. This year he has a sprained wrist, a broken rib and a lot of wrenched tendons. I guess the rules are about the same."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Larry's Wedding

By Constance D'Arcy Mackay

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When Larry Donovan was promoted from footman to coachman and moved from a room over the stables to a trim cottage with a fine view of the Hemstead's lawn he felt as if the summit of his ambition had been reached. If genius is a capacity for hard work Larry could well lay claim to it, for he toiled early and late with a pertinacity which set him high in the estimation of his employer and enabled him to put by a snug sum by the time he had been in America three years.

There was only one thing wanting to make Larry's happiness complete, and that was the presence of Ellen O'Meara, who was already on her way from the old country. A month ago Larry had sent the money for her transportation.

Ellen was the belle of Ballymorran, and his winning her was to be viewed in the light of a great triumph. For awhile it had been nip and tuck as to whether she would marry him or Tim Kearny. But Ellen had chosen Larry, and in the letters she wrote him from time to time there was no mention of Tim Kearny.

"Shure, her heart's all mine," said Larry to himself, and as the day of Ellen's landing approached his joy became more and more apparent.

Indeed, the whole Hemstead household took an interest in Ellen's home coming. The servants knew her age to a dot, that her eyes were as blue as the lakes of Killarney and her hair like burnished copper.

The morning of his wedding dawned clearly and Larry was in jubilant spirits as he took the Long Island train for New York. How Ellen would delight in their little cottage and exit in the surprise that her husband was not a groom, but a full fledged coachman.

Larry boarded the immigrant ferryboat, and it was not till he had reached the immigration building on Ellis island that he found that the Cedric, the steamer on which Ellen was coming, was a day late.

A whole twenty-four hours to spend without Ellen! Larry wandered disconsolately through the long bare halls of the building, stopping to look at the newly landed immigrants in their cage-like compartments and thinking of the time when he had been like them. In one of the halls a girl was talking to a blue coated official and lifting her lips to keep from crying. She was young and slender, with deep gray eyes.

"I'm sorry," the official was saying kindly, "but we haven't been able to get any word of the aunt who was to meet you, and you're too young a girl to work alone in the city. It's against the law. If your aunt doesn't come for you, you'll have to go back to Ireland to your own people."

"But they're all dead," said the girl. "Shure, there's no one belonging to me at all except this aunt in New York whom I've never seen. An' if she doesn't come for me—" The girl broke off with a sudden sob, so childish, so piteous, that Larry, in spite of his happiness, felt his heart ache for her.

"It's a shame it is," he said to himself. "A poor young bit of a thing like that! Faith, if my Ellen was only here we might think of something to do for the girl!" And on his way back to New York Larry determined to speak to Ellen about the matter. Women's wits were much better than men's in such cases.

Next morning he was early at the island and instead of waiting in the immigration building tramped up and down outside that he might catch the first glimpse of the boat that was bringing Ellen to him. Presently he descried it, and his blood raced at the sight.

He stood as near as he could to the gangplank and anxiously scanned the faces of the immigrants crowded on the deck, but Ellen's was not among them. Larry was filled with an anguish of apprehension. Then his heart leaped. He had seen the glint of Ellen's red gold hair. For an instant she faced him, their eyes met, and then she turned and spoke to a man beside her. He laughed and pushed back his cap. As he did so Larry recognized him. It was Tim Kearny. They were coming down the gangplank now, and Ellen, to steady herself, put a bare red hand on the railing. On her fourth finger gleamed a plain gold wedding ring.

Larry was too stunned to speak. Dazed, he turned toward the immigration building. He knew not what to do or where to go. The mockery of it all swept over him—the fruitless years of planning and working, the little house that he had meant to be so happy in. Worse than all, the shame of returning alone smote him to the quick. But as he stumbled on there flashed through his mind the memory of the gray eyed girl he had seen the day before. She had been so helpless, yet so lovely in her grief. Somehow the recollection of her loneliness seemed to draw him toward her as if by an invisible bond.

"Shure, misery loves company," he said to himself, "and if the girl could only learn to care for me 'tis joy and not sorrow might be in store for us." He quickened his steps, fumbling in his pocket for the letters with which Mr. Hemstead had invested him in case he had trouble in proving his right to Ellen. They certified as to Larry's character and errand beyond a doubt and satisfied the middle aged official who ran his eye across them.

"Well!" he said.

The situation was a difficult one, and

it took Larry some moments to explain.

Finally the official threw back his head and laughed. "We've had a good many romances on the island," he cried, "but this beats all! Still, as far as I can see, there's nothing against your marrying the girl if she consents. At present she's expecting to be deported, for we've found that her aunt died some days after the girl sailed."

So Nora MacManus was called from the women's detention room and came with a look of wonder, a wonder which deepened as she saw Larry.

"They're telling me you're from the old sod," said he, "and that your name's Nora MacManus. Is it of the Innishowan MacManusses ye are?"

"Yes," said Nora. Her voice was as soft as the run of a river.

"I was at Innishowan once myself," said Larry, and he went on to speak of the old people and the old times. "Faith, they're a great bond when people are in a strange land," he said.

Then Larry took both of Nora's hands at the same time.

"Nora, girl," he said, "listen to me." While he was speaking she kept her gray eyes fixed on his honest blue ones. He did not pause until he had told her the whole story. "I've lost faith in one woman," he declared, "but not in all. And the little house back there is lonely and empty, and my heart—shure, it's lonely and empty too. Will ye come and fill it, Nora, alana? Will ye trust me when I tell ye that the longer I stand here speakin' with ye the more I love ye?"

"It gives me a feelin' o' home to know they have the Blarney stone in America," said Nora, a gleam of humor appearing in her eyes.

"I'm no worse than an aunt ye never had seen," pleaded Larry, "and I may be some better. And the people where we're going—shure, they'll never know but what you're the girl I came here to marry. There's such a thing as love at first sight, Nora, darlin', and that's what's the matter with me this minute. Ah, say ye'll marry me, though I know ye've never set eyes on me before!"

"Oh, but I have!" cried Nora. "Yesterday in the hall!" She stopped with a quick blush.

"Ah," cried the delighted Larry, "then ye did notice me, my angel! 'Twas hardly a wink I got last night, for your face kept hauntin' me. I thought of what I'd heard ye say and how lonely and hard it was for ye, a girl in a strange land."

"Did ye, now?" said Nora. "There's few would have thought o' that! A wonderful change passed over her face. Her eyes softened. "If ye think—if ye're still shure"—She faltered, groping for a word.

"Ah, Nora, is it 'Yes' ye mean?" cried the ecstatic Larry.

So Larry and Ellen were married, and the kindly official and the matron of the detention room were witnesses of the simple ceremony. And it chanced that as he and his bride stood on the deck of the immigrant ferry they came face to face with Mr. and Mrs. Tim Kearny, also bound for New York.

"Nora, my dear," said Larry, "this is Mrs. Kearny. Mrs. Kearny, I'd like to make you acquainted with my wife, Mrs. Lawrence Donovan." He shot a sharp look at Tim. "Is it on your wedding trip ye are?" he questioned and without waiting for an answer drew Nora toward the bow of the boat, so that in going down the gangplank they took precedence of Mr. and Mrs. Tim Kearny, who followed sullenly behind and were just in time to see Larry call a cab, hand Nora into it and, jumping in after her, close the door with a victorious slam.

"There are times," said Larry, "when it pays to be extravagant, and, leaning over, he squeezed Nora's hand.

London's Comic Paper.

London Punch was concocted in the back parlor of a public house behind Drury Lane theater. The first editor of Punch was the landlord of that tavern, and in that room assembled almost every night some of the most lively wits of the day—more noted, as Dion Boucicault tells, for wit than money. The landlord made punch, and around the bowl those men would sit drinking, smoking and cracking jokes.

The landlord proposed that their jokes should not be wasted, that their wit should start a comic paper. A good idea, but what name to give it? What name? The child should have its father's name. And the landlord pointed to the bowl of punch. And the paper was started. It struggled on for about a year and then was sold for £100 to Bradbury & Evans, the firm that printed it. The best writers in England hastened to their standard. It has the notoriety of being expelled from several kingdoms on the continent of Europe.—Sunday Magazine.

The Sun Not Burned Out.

It has been stated by such authorities as Kelvin, Newcomb and Ball that the future of the sun's activity will be comparatively short—not more than 10,000,000 years—and some have even suggested that the sun's activity already shows signs of waning. So far is this from being the case that only one-fourth of our supply of energy has been expended, and three-fourths are yet in store for the future life of the planetary system. This opens up to our contemplation a decidedly refreshing view of the future and will give renewed hope to all who believe that the end of mundane progress is not yet in sight. Not only should the future possibilities of scientific progress be vastly extended, but there will in all probability be the most ample time for the further development of the races of beings inhabiting this planet. According to this view, the evolution of our earth is still in its infancy, with the zenith of its splendor far in the future.—T. J. J. See in Atlantic.

FOR HALLOWEEN FUN

WHEN FATE IS TESTED AND SPIRITS HOLD FULL SWAY.

Ghostly Decorations—Weird Costume For the Hostess—A Good Way to Open the Fun—Glimpsing the Future Husband or Wife.

Preparations for Halloween parties are already under way. To celebrate the season properly the house and the entertainment should savor richly of mystery and harvest home. Everything that takes place must be an effort to pry into the future or to insure future prosperity. If effort is made to give color to this effect in the decorations of the room the pleasure of the occasion will be doubled. These may be as freakish as ingenuity can provide.

If desired the hostess can array herself as a witch in a long gown of red, bordered with frogs, lizards and serpents cut out of black cloth. On her head let her wear a long pointed hat of scarlet, with a black veil caught at its tip, the hat coming from a pointed crown of half carrots.

A group of little boy gnomes, got up in suits of earth colored cambric, with large beards, belts of red or bright green and horns to match, may attend her. If she has a cave or gypsy tent anywhere in which she tells fortunes, a strange monster to stand just outside the door can be built of potatoes pivoted together with pointed sticks.

A very good test to open the fun with and one that makes conversation general at once consists of drawing one's fate out of a caldron of alcohol. The witch prepares this by first writing the fates on a piece of paper and wrapping each in tinfoil.

These are put into the caldron and alcohol poured over them and lighted. Every person present braves the flame to know what the future has in store. To get them out without burning the fingers causes great fun, and to add to this each person reads about the words on his or her slip of paper. "A



FORETELLING THE FUTURE.

marriage," "A journey," "Prosperity," "Hard luck," "A shrew," "A pretty wife," "Long life and happiness," are a few of the mottoes that may be chosen.

"Jill, Jump Over the Candle." Whoever will can find out in what month of the year she is to be married by jumping over twelve lighted candles, one at a time. The one that goes out with the draft of air from the jump tells the fateful season.

Among the many ways of glimpsing the future husband or wife a pretty one is for the anxious seeker to take a couple of grains of rice that have served at a recent wedding, go alone into a dark room and plant them in a flower-pot. As this is done the planter will cry, "Rice seed, I sow thee; wedding rice, I sow thee, and him that is to be my true love come after me and pull thee."

Then, looking over the shoulder, a vision of the marriage mate will be seen pulling the rice. Going down the cellar stairs backward at midnight with a candle in hand and looking into a mirror, is said to do as much, and girls can find their future husbands by standing before a mirror and peeling an apple.

To foretell the temper of married life, crossed rods of witch hazel are hung from the chandelier, and on one point is attached a piece of bread, on another a sweetmeat, on a third a candle end and on the last a red pepper. The rods are twirled about, and several persons bite at the objects as they pass them. According to the catch the bite is either peaceful and commonplace, delightful, disagreeable or peppery.

A Novel Notion.

A pretty idea that was adopted by a mother whose little child was recovering from a long illness was to fill a bag with the little presents that had been contributed by different friends. There were twenty of these small remembrances, and each morning the bag was brought to the little invalid's bedside, and he was allowed to dip in and take one without looking. The delight of the daily surprise and the pleasure of playing with each in turn gave him many hours' amusement.

The Days That Are No More.

"Is your daughter going to make her debut this season, Mrs. Parvetti?"

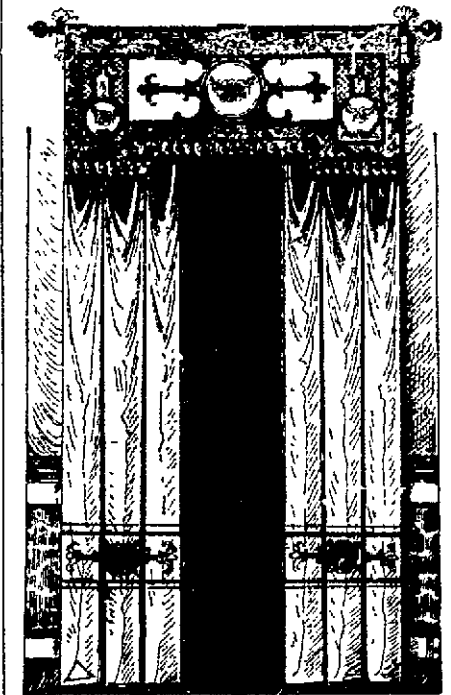
"No, indeed! Mme. Pakin attends to all that. We don't have to do our own sewing no more."

WINTER DRAPERIES.

The New Fashions in Curtains Revive the Old.

The purchase of new curtains is an all important one and a question which drives to desperation many a shopper who is at other times unruffled. Helpless she sits there in the curtain department, while the obliging clerk gracefully displays his assortment, with all its glories, and at the end of a half hour the purchaser is in more of a maze than ever on the subject.

The principal point for her to remember in this season's choice is that the old styles are coming back and that the coracle is being revived. Last



DOOR CURTAINS WITH CORNICE.

winter it made its appearance first, and a certain new hotel, which is supposed to be an authority on good taste, had all its rooms supplied with cornices made of the same cloth as the window curtains. This style became popular then, but now the old fashioned brass and gilt cornices of colonial days are most in demand. The originals are so rare that they are almost unobtainable, but such good imitations are made that the difference can scarcely be noted.

When cornices were the fashion in former years it was the custom to draw back the curtains, but today they are, as a rule, allowed to hang. The lambrequin is edged with gimp of the same shade as the cloth, and sometimes, when the curtains are made of some cheap little material, such as cotton or cotton and silk, this gimp is not used at all. Bedroom curtains, made of some soft material and edged with a ruffle of lace, are exceedingly effective hanging from a brass cornice, no sash curtain being used.

Fortunately fashion does not sanction the latest Nottingham lace curtains, ungraceful, hard to launder and altogether hideous. Swiss, madras and Calcutta net are welcome substitutes. Soft cream madras, ranging from 35 to 70 cents a yard, may be made into as pretty a curtain as any one could desire. Colored nets in a great variety of designs are used for casement curtains or for inner curtains when the glass is covered with a cream or white net.

In regard to making curtains at home, those who have the best success follow these rules: Make the hem about two inches wide; miter the corners; turn the top hem in two or three thicknesses, as the curtain is very apt to shrink when laundered.

A Guide to Happiness.

Learn to laugh. A good laugh is better than medicine. Learn to tell a story. A well told story is as welcome as a sunbeam in a sickroom. Learn to keep your own troubles to yourself. The world is too busy to care for your ills and sorrows. Learn to do something for others. Even if you are a bedridden invalid there is always something that you can do to make others happier, and that is the surest way to attain happiness for yourself.

Let your aim be high. Let some great object fire your whole being. Our country holds out a thousand situations which you might fill honorably. Seek to be such that the present generation and all posterity will hold you in the sweetest remembrance of doing some sun-shine work.

Stuffed Sweet Peppers.

Select the sweet green peppers which are very mild. Have some cold cooked meat chopped fine and seasoned with salt and pepper. Cut the tops from the peppers and take out all the seeds, being sure not to miss one. Fill with the meat and set closely together in a baking dish. For five peppers mix one cup of strained cooked tomato, two tablespoons of water, a rounding teaspoon of butter and half a level teaspoon of salt. Pour into the peppers, then bake them in a slow oven, basting occasionally.

A Handy Table.

The following time table should be preserved by every mother, as it is often a source of the greatest anxiety to know whether or not a child will develop a disease after having been exposed to it: Chickenpox, symptoms usually appear on the fourteenth day; diphtheria, second day; measles, fourth day; mumps, nineteenth day; scarlet fever, fourth day; smallpox, twelfth day; typhoid fever, twenty-first day; whooping cough, fourteenth day.

The Wash Lady.

"He says they have a servant at his house, who just goes tearing through her day's work."

"It must be their washwoman."

VOGUE POINTS.

Piping an Effective and Economical Trimming.

Pipings are making a strong bid for favor, and one sees them in all sorts of new and attractive connections. While it is hardly a piping in one sense of the word, very effective work is being done with thick and heavy cable cords covered with silk. The covering is not shirred or wrinkled on as heretofore. It lies quite smooth and flat, and the cord—it is as thick as one's thumb in its smaller presentations—is twisted into all sorts of patterns and designs. Watch springs, coils, undulating ropes, lattices, etc., are so fashioned, and very effective trimming they make at but small expenditure of time and money.

Striped silks cut on the bias and piped with a little featherbone cord are being used with excellent results. To peep forth either edge of a nun's fold, to border strappings, to edge plaits, trim collars and cuffs, strap waistcoats, etc., are some of their missions, and when the color contrast is cleverly selected quite an elaborate air can be achieved on a simple frock with such assistance.

The wherewithal with which to cover the arms is bound to be a vexed question in the determining of the lines of costume this coming season. The dressmakers in Paris are advocating sleeveless dresses. There are some that display a half sleeve, and there are models on view in which the sleeve is carried in an exaggerated fashion down in mittine shape over the hand, the thumb being slipped through a little loop provided for just this purpose. And between this last and the sleeveless mode one can take any choice.

MILLINERY MODES.

Grapes a Smart Trimming of the Season.

As a general thing the winter milliner is to exercise her ingenuity in trimming felt hats. The felt "shape" is almost universal, and the good days have returned when hats were trimmed and not made. This is true even of the dress hats, which have flowers, fruit and feathers loaded on plain felt shapes. For instance, one



MODEL FROM PARIS.

of the prettiest hats of this class was a black felt in slightly oval shape, the brim surrounded with beautiful pink velvet and silk roses and a large white feather pointing backward. It also was bound in black velvet for half an inch over the brim, which is one of the little finishes to be used a great deal.

The millinery openings are displaying the latest fashions from Paris, and one of the modish trimmings seen on the smartest hats for the winter are the grape clusters. They come in various dull tones and in the hat shown are in three tones, light to dark mahogany. It is a blocked French felt model in wattleau color (pinkish mahogany). The hat is of the pale tone, with trimming of velvet ribbon bows in the dark shade.

Extra Waists.

At the beginning of each season the merry croakers used to predict the extinction of the blouse. They have been long since reduced to silence, and now the only trouble about extra waists with the average woman is to secure enough of them and select them so cleverly that they may stay in style as long as their materials remain fresh.

A Good Luck Box.

A "good luck" box of Japanese paper has a frill and twisted top. When opened the box is like a flower, which reveals a second box inside. This inner box is a repository for some small gift.

Club Sandwich.

Cut bread in slices three-eighths of an inch thick and cut the slices into triangular pieces, trimming off the crusts. Toast the bread and let it become cold.



READY TO SPRAY.

Spread with butter or mayonnaise dressing. Lay a thin slice of cold roast chicken above the bread, above this a slice of broiled bacon and a lettuce leaf dressed with mayonnaise and cover with a second piece of toast. Prepare a second sandwich and finish with other lettuce leaves, containing mayonnaise dressing.

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For Recorder,
W. W. KING.

For Commissioner,
A. L. McDONALD.

For Infirmary Director,
C. E. JARVIS.

MONDAY OCTOBER 29, 1906

Mr. Bryan informed the Republicans
who gathered to hear him at the Can-
ton Auditorium yesterday that their
party never needed chastening as it
does now, but that he had no time to
chasten it. "My friends," said the
colonel, "not having had a chance of
making a Democratic speech before in
your community, I want to present
some reasons to encourage the Demo-
crats here." Thus we learn of the
deprecatory condition of the Canton Dem-
ocrats and that the true mission of
the Peerless Leader in his jaunt about
Ohio is to offer hope and encourage-
ment to the oppressed and heavy laden.
No wonder the colonel has large audi-
ences.

There have been many instances in
which Mr. Bryan's visits in his politi-
cal capacity, to certain congressional
districts hitherto Democratic, have
been followed by Republican land-
slides. The Denver Republican calls
attention to an instance of this char-
acter. "Mr. Bryan," it says, "was
here four years ago. He went into the
Second congressional district. To
the surprise of all, including the Re-
publican candidate, that district, un-
til then the bulwark of the Demo-
cracy, went Republican. Mr. Bryan
received the credit and accepted his
full share of the responsibility, for to
him defeat means victory. 'The blood
of the martyrs is the seed of the
church.' Success might stop circula-
tion of the Commoner. Mr. Bryan
is no different from Patterson, Hearst
and the rest of the yellow journalists
and trouble breeders. Indeed, Mr.
Bryan was the forerunner in this par-
ticular field, which turned defeat in
dollars thru circulation."

ISSUES BRIEFLY TOLD.

Vote for Republican Candidate
for Congress.

If you approve of the splendid work
of the first session of the Fifty-ninth
congress and want more of the same
kind of legislation—vote for your Re-
publican candidate for congress.

If you prefer the progress and pros-
perity of the present time, under a Re-
publican tariff, to the business disas-
ters and idleness of ten years ago un-
der a Democratic tariff—vote for your
Republican candidate for congress.

If you want the government to regu-
late the trusts without busting up
things generally—vote for your Re-
publican candidate for congress.

If you want employment all the year
round and honest money for pay—vote
for your Republican candidate for con-
gress.

If you want to endorse Theodore
Roosevelt and his efforts to give all the
people a square deal—vote for your
Republican candidate for congress.

Last year at this time there was a
treasury deficit of nearly \$20,000,000,
the surplus at the end of the year
was \$35,000,000. At present there is a
surplus of over \$6,000,000, which in-
dicates a surplus at the end of the year
of over \$50,000,000. If you want such
good government housekeeping to con-
tinue—vote for your Republican can-
didate for congress.

It is really one of the most wonder-
ful tonics for developing the figure
and soothing the nerves ever offered
to the American people. Hollister's
Rocky Mountain Tea or Tablets, 35
cents. The Baltzly Company.

"Want" column ads pay Try it.

COULDN'T STAND SIMPLE LIFE.

"Sun Brothers" Soon Gave Up
Experiment.

Berlin, Oct. 27.—The simple life has
proved too complex for a group of
German authors, painters and philo-
sophers who tried to follow it on the
island of Kabakou, in the Bismarck
archipelago. They were eager to start
life afresh under physical conditions
approximating those of primitive
man, and they formed a colony under
the name of Sun Brothers, in allusion
to their wish to enjoy permanent sun
baths in the costume of Adam. Their
food was to be limited to nuts and
fruit, and their labor was to consist of
tilling the land and tending herds.

The enterprise proved as brief as it
was simple. Herr Lutzow, an author,
and Herr Engelhardt, a philosopher,
died from the combined result of ex-
posure from not wearing clothes and
exhaustion from an inadequate diet. The
natives killed Herr Bettman, a
philosopher. The others have returned
in despair to civilization.

The average young woman of today
is busy. Beauty is only another
name for health, and it comes to 99
out of every 100 who take Hollister's
Rocky Mountain Tea. Tea or Table-
ts, 35 cents. The Baltzly Company.

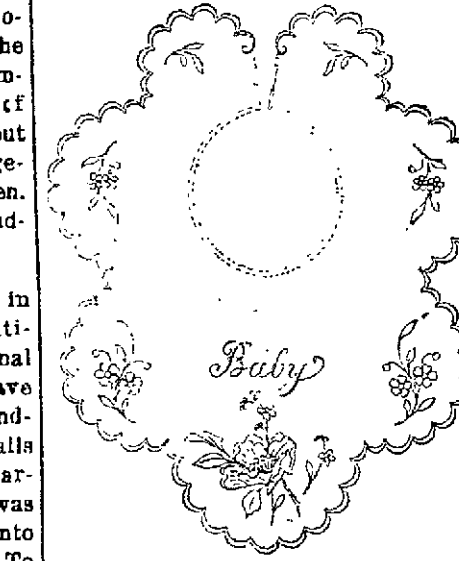
The strike of the chauffeurs in New
York is a public calamity from more
than one point of view. If the chauff-
eurs continue to strike the owners of
automobiles will begin running their
machines themselves and then there
will be trouble.

B. & O. Washington and East, Chi-
cago and West.

Excellent service, lowest rates. Con-
sult agent.

Transferable Embroidery De-
signs.

This cut is a small reproduction of
an embroidery pattern 10x15 inches.
On receipt of 10 cents we will send
the large design by mail.
The pattern may be
used for any material for embroidery by
simply following the directions given
below. New designs weekly.



AB CDE FGH IJK LMNO
PQRST UVWXYZ
BABY'S BIRTH

This is the exact size and therefore
can be used as a pattern. The design
may be worked in various ways on any
material used for an article of its
kind. The edge looks very well and
wears better if worked with a button-
hole stitch instead of solid.

When you have sent to this office 10
cents and have received the full size
working pattern noted above, follow
these directions:

Lay material on which transfer is to
be made on hard, smooth surface.
Sponge material with damp cloth. Ma-
terial should be damp, not too wet.
Lay pattern face down on material and
press firmly, rubbing from you with
crumpled bandkerchief in hand.
Transfer will be sufficiently plain in a
few seconds. Don't let the pattern
slip. Each pattern good for several
transfers.

Some say that city girls are poor, ig-
norant things. Some of them cannot
tell a horse from a cow, but they do
know that Hollister's Rocky Moun-
tain Tea is one of the greatest beau-
tifuls known. Tea or Tablets, 35 cents.
The Baltzly Company.

"Generally debilitated for years. Had
sick headaches, lacked ambition, was
worn-out and all run-down. Burdock
Blood Bitter made me a well woman."
—Mrs. Chas. Freitorty, Mossport, Conn.

Trains "De Luxe" (B. & O. C. & L.
W. Div.)
Trains 16 and 17 wide vestibule, high
back seats, ladies' coach and smoker,
porter in attendance. No extra charge.

Bilious? Feel heavy after dinner? Tongue coated? Bitter taste? Com-
plexion too low? Liver needs waking
up. Doan's Regulator cures bilious
attacks. 25 cents at any drug store.

A GUARANTEED CURE FOR PILES
Itching, Blind, Bleeding, Protruding
Piles. Druggists are authorized to re-
fund money if PAZO OINTMENT fails
to cure in 6 to 14 days. 50c.

B. & O. Cheap Sunday Excursions
To Bridgeport, (Wheeling) Uhrichville,
Massillon, Cleveland and Lorain. Take
an outing and visit those cities.

Special Delivery.
Mrs. Updowne—I purchased some
socks and a drum for my boy. How
does it happen that you have brought
only the drum? Driver—You see,
m'am, I'm the driver of the band wag-
on; the socks will come in the horse
cart.—Woman's Home Companion.

The brain of an idiot contains much
less phosphorus than that of a person
of average mental power.

AN OLD-TIME
SCHOOL TEACHER

Last Certificate Issued by
Township Board.

GIVEN TO C. H. KING IN 1837.

Taught Twenty-four Days Each
Month, Served as Janitor,
Boarded Around, for Which
He Received Sixteen Dollars
Per Month.

The Mansfield Daily Shield, in a re-
cent issue, published the following con-
cerning one of the early teachers in
Tuscarawas township:

Charles H. King, the grocery man in
Bowman street, is probably the oldest
ex-school teacher in the county. He
commenced teaching when he was 16
years old and has in a good state of
preservation his certificates. The oldest
one, issued in 1837, is probably the
last, or nearly the last, certificate is-
sued by a township board of examiners
in Ohio. It certifies that "We have
examined Charles H. King and find
that he is qualified to teach reading,
writing and arithmetic as far as the
double rule of three. (How many
Richland county teachers know how
far that was?) and that his moral
character is good."

Mr. King says this is a very poor
certificate, but he thinks a good deal
of it, because it is nine years older
than any other certificate in the state
of Ohio, so far as can now be ascer-
tained in the office of the school com-
missioner in Columbus.

Mr. King has six other certificates
older than any others known of in the
state. He has three of them framed—
the oldest one, a better one dated a few
years later, and one as good as any
given in the forties.

In August, 1900, he received a very
pressing invitation to attend a reunion
of the teachers and scholars of the
Pigeon Run school, five miles south-
west of Massillon, Stark county, where
he had taught school fifty-eight,
fifty-nine and sixty years previous.

It was a splendid day, and a very
large crowd in attendance. Some
came many miles. The ladies had
prepared a grand old-time dinner.
All had a good time of it.

After dinner some long and some
short speeches, then the ex-teacher,
and ten of his ex-pupils wended their
way to an adjoining farm to see the
"old log school house" of sixty years
gone by. The house had been removed
and was then used as a barn shop.
A photographer had been engaged and
the ten scholars, the teacher and the
old log school house were photo-
graphed.

The school house measured inside 24
feet 6 inches by 19 feet 6 inches and 8
feet in height.

During the first term of four months
Mr. King taught there, he had an en-
rollment of seventy-nine. His salary
was sixteen dollars a month, the high-
est price then paid, of twenty-four
days (every alternate Saturday and no
holidays.) He boarded around with
the scholars. He was expected to
write all the copies, make and mend all
the pens (goose quills) and do the jan-
itor work. He had the boys carry in
the wood and the girls swept the house
at noon.

School commenced on the first Mon-
day in November (no summer school).
Small scholars only attended while
the weather was pleasant. The larger
scholars had to do up the fall work
first. When the weather got bad the
little fellows stayed at home and the
larger ones came. That winter he
had thirteen different arithmetics in
the school, some of them published in
the preceding century and probably
used by the pupils' grandfathers. The
most recent one was the Western Cal-
culator, published in 1818. I don't think
it was revised.

From twenty-five to eighty per cent
of the financial problems were in En-
glish money. There were excellent
rules for reducing United States money
to English. At that time each scholar
in arithmetic was in a class by him-
self, and worked ahead and as fast as
he could. If he could not work an ex-
ample he took it to the teacher, who
either worked it for him or told him
how to do it. By the third year there
Mr. King got rid of all the old arith-
metics and had that winter but one
kind, a new one.

In 1840 Mr. King was determined to
have a blackboard for his school. He
was laughed at and made fun of.
"Who ever heard of such a thing?"
He had only read of blackboards but
had never seen one. He finally got
hold of a rough board, carried it
three-fourths of a mile to be planed
and painted, and then another three-
fourths of a mile to the school house,
where he nailed up the first blackboard
in all the country. In two years af-
terwards every school house in all the
country had a blackboard.

DISTRICT CONVENTION.

Rebekahs Elect Officers for the
Ensuing Year.

Canton, Oct. 27.—At the annual dis-
trict convention of the Rebekah lodges
held in the I. O. O. F. hall Friday
evening the election of officers took
place. The result was as follows:
President, Mrs. Emma Stevens, of
Massillon; vice president, Mrs. Ella
Hudd, of Bolivar; recording secretary,
Mrs. Ruth Galtz, of Canton; treas-
urer, Mrs. Minnie Daily, of Canton;
chaplain, Mrs. Hardgrove, of Canal
Fulton; conductor, Mrs. Schultz, of
Massillon; wardens, Mrs. Bertha Cas-
per, of Canton; inside guard, Mrs.
Vimmers, of Mineral City; outside
guard, Mrs. Klesinger, of Greentown.

The local police were called upon
Friday night to assist one of the
guards from the state hospital at Mas-
sillon in placing Edward Lotz under
arrest, who made his escape from the
institution and was located at the
home of relatives in East Fourth
street. Lotz has been an inmate of
the place for three years and is consid-
ered dangerous. The officers had no
trouble with the man and he was re-
turned to Massillon on one of the even-
ing cars.

ASKED FOR A
JOINT MEETING

School District Extension to
be Discut.

CONCERNING VINEDALE DISTRICT

The Township Board is Opposed
to the Movement—The City
Board Has Not Made a State-
ment—A Meeting in a Few
Days.

J. W. Bierly, living east of the city,
outside the limits of the union school
district, did not appear before the
city board of education at its meeting
Friday evening to ask for an exten-
sion of the union school district, be-
cause he desires a joint meeting of the
city and township boards of education
in the near future, when he hopes to
bring the matter to the attention of
the members of each board.

Mr. Bierly conferred with some of
the members of each board on Satur-
day and announced in the afternoon
that a joint meeting will be called in a
few days. The question of extending
the city school district eastward so as
to take in about thirty more families
will be brought formally before the
boards in an application, which will
ask that the city school district be
extended to a point near the end of East
Tremont street. The members of the
city board of education have had noth-
ing to say concerning the project up to
this time, but are waiting to see the
application.

President Cyrus Smith, of the Perry
township board of education, said Sat-
urday that personally he is opposed to
any extension of the Vinedale dis-
trict, the one that would be affected
if the application is allowed. The
Vinedale district includes the new
school house recently erected at a cost
of \$3,500 and the Jackson lane school
house. The Vinedale school building
was so erected that additional rooms
may be added whenever the number of
scholars attending make it necessary.
It is the largest single room school
building in the township.

The township board has already
made preparations for a tax levy of
\$2,000 and the courts have held that
this amount is available for building
purposes at any time in the process of
collection. The township board feels
that the cutting down of the Vinedale
district at this time is a serious mis-
take. It is that by the board and
others interested in this district that
it is only a matter of time when the
Jackson lane school building will be
abandoned and all scholars in the dis-
trict will attend the Vinedale school.
This may take place next year. The
Jackson lane school building is one of
the oldest in the township. It consist-
ed of but one room and was built soon
after the civil war. It was known as
the Wortzbaugher school until Jackson
lane was opened. The new Vinedale
building is located near the center of
enumeration and the board has there-
fore complied with the law in this
particular. After working for nearly
three years to bring about a satisfac-
tory condition of affairs in the Vin-
edale district the township board feels
that the present time is not opportu-
ne to talk about making the district
smaller.

The Massillon board will have much
to say as the new territory cannot be
annexed without the consent of the city
board, which will give the question
careful consideration before making
known its decision.

WHEN MYRA
FORGAVE

By ROSE RAWSON

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The ice was in splendid condition,
and carefully avoiding the people she
knew in the crowd about the boat land-
ing Myra struck out with long, power-
ful strokes for up the river.

She was in no mood for company.
She wanted to be alone and think
things over. It is a serious thing when
a girl gives back her first engagement
ring and informs the donor that she
never wants to see him again. That
experience had come to Myra that af-
ternoon.

It had all been ridiculously foolish.
Tom had scoffed at her for having
joined the Browning club, declaring
Browning to be a prize puzzler and not
a poet. She had taken offense, and
they had had their first quarrel. She

had given back his ring and he had
gone off in indignation, leaving her
with the afternoon on her hands. They
had planned to skate to Riverdale, five
miles up the river; have supper there
and skate back by moonlight. Now it
was all spoiled and she must skate
alone.

She was fond of the ice, and the
swift motion and the bracing air soon
put her in a more pleasant frame of
mind. Perhaps she had been hasty in
giving back the ring, but then it is not
every day that one is elected the pres-
ident of the literary club, and he might
at least have congratulated her upon
her victory over Nettie Doran.

She had been so engrossed with her
thoughts that it was with surprise that
she found she had entered the "cut,"
more than two miles from the landing.
Here the river ran between steep bluffs
for three-quarters of a mile, and she
shuddered a little as she glanced at the
cliffs on either side. She never had
noticed it before, but now they seemed
so black and forbidding.

She was still gazing up as her skate
struck a bit of wood frozen into the
ice, and with a cry she sank to the
glassy surface. She struggled to her
feet, but with another little moan she
sank to one knee; she had sprained her
left ankle.

Several times she essayed to rise, but
each time her ankle hurt her more, and
finally she desisted and crept on hands
and knees to the bank. Perhaps some
of the others would take it into their
heads to skate up and they would give
her help. If no one came she would
try to creep back after she had rested.

But after an hour she gave up hope
of help coming. She was so numb she
could scarcely move. She began to cry
softly. If she could not get to the
lower end of the cut, where she might
attract attention of some one on shore,
she might freeze to death.

With infinite labor she crawled a few
feet, but she had to give up and sit
down again. Perhaps they might miss
her at the landing and remember that
she had gone up the river. They would
send out a searching party for her. It
might be an hour or more before she
could hope for help, but the idea
brought her some comfort, though it
did not check the flow of tears.

Then her quick ear caught the wel-
come sound of the ring of steel on the
hard ice and she tried to struggle to
her feet.

Around the bend above Tom Runyon
came with powerful strokes. He was
looking straight ahead, and in the dusk
he passed her. Before she could gain
the courage to call to him he stopped
suddenly and turned. In a flash he
was at her side, kneeling before her.

"What's the matter, dear?" he asked.
"Are you hurt?"

"I've sprained my ankle," she sobbed.
"and it hurts an awful lot. I'm so mis-
erable."

"How long have you been here?" he
asked.

"Hours," she moaned. "It seems like
days, and it's so black and lonesome."
"Poor little girl!" he said tenderly.
"I'll soon have you out of it. I'll skate
down to the landing and borrow a
sled."

She grasped his coat in terror. "Don't
leave me!" she pleaded. "I think I
would go crazy!"

"It would take only ten minutes or
so," he argued, but she kept a convul-

sive hold upon his coat. Presently an
idea struck him.

"Can you stand on your other foot?"
he asked. "Will it bear your weight?"
For answer she put out her hands,
and he helped her to rise. She winced
as the lame foot struck the ice, but she
smiled bravely.

"I think I can," she said.
Tom dropped on one knee and started
to unfasten the skate on the injured
foot. The ankle was so swollen that
he had to cut the strap through, but
presently he rose and grasped her
hands.

"Now keep the foot up," he com-
manded, "and let me tow you."
It was a little awkward at first. They
skated together nicely, but now she
could not take a stroke, merely sliding
along upon the single runner and lean-
ing heavily against him for support.
Under his coaching she soon caught
the idea, and presently they were
swinging along at a good pace.

The injured foot ached with the mo-
tion and weight of the boot, but it was
comforting to feel Tom's strong hand
clasp and to lean against his shoulder
as they sped along.

Somehow she had never realized
what a strong man he was until she
felt herself being carried along almost
without an effort. It was less than ten
minutes before they came in sight of
the town as they turned the last curve.

"Looks kind of good, doesn't it?" he
laughed as she gave a cry of delight.
"I thought I never should see it
again," she confessed. "I had almost
given up hope."

"Lucky thing I had to go to River-
dale," he commented. "I had given up
the idea, but Johnson took me up in
his rig to look at a horse he wants to
sell me, and I took my skates along."

"I'm glad it was you," she murmured.
"Are you?" he asked in surprise. "I
thought you would have had almost
any one else rescue you."

"I did feel that way for a moment,"
she confessed, "when I first saw it
was you. I wonder why you turned
around."

"Something seemed to stop me," he
explained. "It was a funny sort of
feeling. I just seemed to see you be-
hind me, and I had to turn around to
make certain. It seemed almost as if
a great hand made me stop."

"I think it was fate," she said softly.
"Maybe I sort of half saw you and
was not conscious of it until I had
passed you," he suggested.

"I would rather believe it was fate,"
she persisted.

"So would I," he said soberly. "Here's
the landing."

The crowd had left the ice and had
gone home to supper. There were no
sleds around, so he slipped off his
skates and caught her up in his arms.

"It's only a couple of blocks," he
said. "We'll get home more quickly
this way."

She did not make any comment until
he had carried her into the house and
had bestowed her comfortably upon
the sofa. As he turned to go she spoke
his name softly. He turned back.

"Will you be over after tea?" she
asked.

"Surely," he answered. "I shall want
to know how you are getting along."

"Will you bring the ring," she whis-
pered.

"I have it right here!" he cried out
eagerly.

For answer she stretched out her
hand, and he slipped it on.

"This makes me think of the only
Browning I know," he laughed. "Re-
member:

"There's a time in the lives of most
women and men
When all would go smooth and even
If only the dead knew when
To come back and be forgiven."

"I forgave you long before that," she
whispered. "I care more for you than
I do for Browning."

Appealing Conscience.
"In my morning walks," remarked a
Brooklyn clergyman in referring to his
vacation, "I had as a companion an
elderly gentleman, whose acquaintance
I prized highly. After a cross country
ramble of five miles one hot afternoon
we stopped at a farmhouse for a drink
of milk. I drained my glass, and how
refreshing it was! But the old gentle-
man drank lightly and set his glass
down with a goodly portion of the rich
milk untouched.

"Very fine drink," he said as we re-
sumed our jaunt.

"Then why didn't you drink all of
it?" I asked.

"That's the way I make my contri-
bution to the conscience fund," he ex-
plained seriously. "When I was a boy
I worked on a farm and was taught al-
ways, after rinsing, to leave a little
water in the milk cans."—New York
Times.

Men With Women's Voices.
Generally speaking, races living at
high altitudes have weaker and more
highly pitched voices than those living
in regions where the supply of oxygen
is more plentiful. Thus among the
Indians living on the plateaus between
the ranges of the Andes, at an eleva-
tion of from ten to fourteen thousand
feet, the men have voices like women
and the women like children, and their
singing is a shrill monotone. The Aus-
tralian native has a weak voice, but
a knack of sending it a long distance,
and the lowest tribes of African bush-
men also possess weak voices. Of all
human beings it would seem that the
dwarf race discovered by Stanley in
central Africa have, in point of volume
and compass, the weakest of human
voices, and this is only what one
would expect from the feebleness of
their physique generally.

Modern Love.
Anxious Father—But do you feel
sure that you can make my daughter
happy? Calm Youth—I haven't thought
about that. But I have finally decided
that she can make me happy.—Somer-
ville Journal.

Original of "Uncle Toby."
Captain Roger Sterne, the father of
the author of "Tristram Shandy," was
the

NEW ELECTION BALLOT

Color Number Scheme to Be Used in Wisconsin.

ADVANTAGES CLAIMED FOR IT.

Elimination of All Fraud From the Polls—Safeguard For Illiterate Voters—Reduction of Election Expenses and Great Saving of Time in Counting Votes.

Moncena Dunn, an optician of Marshfield, Wis., recently received letters patent on a new form of ballot invented by him which he says will revolutionize the whole voting systems of the United States.

The ballot consists of several sheets of thin cardboard perforated into coupons and stapled together at the top, says a Marshfield correspondent of the Minneapolis Journal. Each sheet contains the coupons of one party only, and the coupons of each sheet are numbered consecutively. Each coupon bears the name of one candidate for office. There is also an envelope or folder, which may be sealed, having spaces or pockets designed to receive the coupons voted and numbered to correspond to the coupons. Still another envelope receives the portions of the ballot not used.

The voter to vote a straight ticket tears off the whole sheet of coupons of his chosen party and places them in the folder. If he splits his vote he tears from the several sheets the coupons of his choice and places them in the pockets corresponding to them in number.

The advantages claimed for the new ballot—called the "pocket ballot and coupon voting system"—are that it absolutely eliminates all fraud from the polls, that independent voting is as easy as voting a straight ticket, that it safeguards the illiterate voter by enabling him to vote intelligently and by making it impossible for him to make such a mistake as will cause his ballot to be thrown out at the count and, in addition, that it will cut down the expense of the elections to at least one-tenth of that of the voting machine and to many times less than that of the present ballot.

The illiterate voter is aided because he can easily distinguish color and number, which is all he needs to do to vote the new ballot. He cannot put two coupons in the same pocket, and when all the pockets are filled with coupons corresponding to them in number he knows he is done. Color and number being the guides, he has a check on his work, which he can intelligently exercise.

The ballot is about one-tenth the size of the present ballot, each sheet of coupons being 6 by 11 inches. It costs no more than the present ballot. Experiment has shown that the voter can vote with ease in forty-five seconds. When the count begins the judge finds the choice of the voter arranged compactly in order before him, and he has but to read it off, a feature which, it is asserted, enable him to count from 100 to 125 votes an hour and save at least one-tenth in counting over the present ballot.

When the cost of the voting machine, interest, insurance, depreciation, storage, drayage to and from polls, extras, etc., are considered it is estimated that the adoption of the new ballot will save a city of 300,000 inhabitants at least \$15,000 for every election over the next cheaper means, the voting machine.

Without waiting for his patent the inventor had a bill introduced at the last session of the Wisconsin legislature providing for the use of the ballot in Wisconsin. The bill passed, was signed by Governor La Follette and ratified by the people in a popular referendum in April, 1906. It will first be used in the general elections in November.

TO SWIM ALL WINTER.

Four Young Men Will Take a Briny Dip Every Morning.

With solemn hand clasps to cement their agreement Arthur Knight, William Smith, William Johnston and Henrik Neilsen recently organized in Brooklyn the Bay Ridge Winter Swimming club and are now busy endeavoring to entice fellow residents in the neighborhood of Third avenue and Seventy-fifth street into their association, says the New York World. As yet they have failed to enlist a recruit.

The four young men have declined to be discouraged by the recent cold snap and have daily dispersed in the waves with the thermometer hovering near the freezing point. Knight is a drug clerk, Smith is employed in a local hotel and Johnston and Neilsen are electricians.

According to their agreement, the men are to meet daily on the shore below the Crescent Athletic club and enjoy a swim. At least ten minutes will be spent in the water. The hour for assembling is 7 a. m. The only exceptions to be made in the programme will be on rainy and sleety days.

Does Malta Rock?

Is Malta a gigantic rocking stone? According to a correspondent there, certain phenomena, including the rising and falling of the sea in the harbors despite the fact that the Mediterranean has no tide, encourage the theory that the island tilts periodically, says a London special cable dispatch to the New York Sun. The seismographs at the dockyard and the university confirm the presumption that the island rocks.

STEAMSHIP ENGAGEMENTS

By C. B. LEWIS

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It may have been that in the hurry and confusion of getting away from London the purser of the steamship Bramble got things mixed up. He knew that he had among the passengers no less than three fond American mammas who had been trailing over Europe with marriageable daughters and were coming home with disappointed looks, and he hoped to give one of them a last chance.

However it happened, it was known among the passengers even before the Bramble left her dock that a great man was on board. It was Mr. Julius Smithers of the Chicago beef trust, and his fortune was variously estimated at from ten to fifty million dollars. There were men who at first denied that Smithers was a member of the trust. They could name over every packer who had ever been mentioned in the papers, and the name of Smithers didn't figure in the list. They were about to denounce him as an impostor when a red-headed man suggested that Smithers might have come into the trust on a merger of some sort. There were mergers merging all the time, and what if the beef trust and the tombstone trust had consolidated their interests?

The thing was as good as settled in an hour. Mr. Smithers was a man of forty. He was rather rotund and bald-headed. He had just the faintest inclination to be dandy. Mr. Smithers was very democratic for a man worth untold millions. He made acquaintances rapidly, and the steamer had not made a hundred miles to the westward when he started a game of poker in the smoking room and had for companions a drummer, a cattleman, a ward politician and the inventor of the sausage stuffing machine. He was given a seat at the captain's table. It was afterward said that this was a mistake and



"I WILL SEE YOU AGAIN. IN FACT, I WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN."

that he had taken the place assigned to a bishop. If he hadn't been worth millions upon millions his table manners would have been open to criticism.

There was much to overlook in Mr. Julius Smithers or there would have been under any other circumstances. He was about the only one who didn't know it, and he was happy.

Within forty-eight hours those mammas were laying wires. If they had failed to pick up a lord, a duke or count about it wasn't such a bad thing to fall back on one of the "its" of the beef trust. Mr. Smithers could not only restore the family beefsteaks to the old time prices, but he had millions to spend in castles, yachts and diamonds. These mammas had male friends aboard, who were instructed to obtain information about Smithers. He met them halfway and more.

"Say, you take my word for it, it's going to be the biggest success of anything for the last ten years," was his sanguine reply. "You'll hear all about it within a month after we land. Money in it? Well, I guess yes. I expect to make bonhomies of fifty-dollar bills."

He was talking about the merger, of course. His replies were reported to the waiting mammas, and they were introduced. The said introductions came about in a careless way, as if by mere accident.

The mammas found him hearty and jovial in his speech. He didn't always follow the rules of grammar, and he sometimes caught himself just in time to bite off a cuss word, but a man may be forgiven much if he can draw his check for several millions.

It was decided in all three cases that Mr. Smithers would do as a member of the family. When he became a son-in-law they could polish him up a bit and gradually reduce the size of his two watch chains and his diamond pin.

Then the daughters were introduced. This was also carelessly accomplished—that is, while Mr. Smithers was making intervals between his poker games in order to get a breath of ocean air he would suddenly find some one in his path and be compelled to pause and be introduced. He wasn't a man with a grain of suspicion in his composition, and he was the soul of good nature. He gave up his poker to sit down and make himself agreeable to Miss Blank. "You may have heard of the beef

trust?" was his way of starting off the conversation. "It's going to be the biggest thing the United States ever heard of. My, but that was a great thought of mine, and I can't help but feel rather swelled up over it! No more bust-ups; no more walking the railroad tracks for Julius Smithers, Esq."

The girls elevated their eyebrows in surprise and perplexity. They had never heard any merger talk before, and it was as Greek to them. They reported to their respective mammas that Mr. Smithers didn't get into college the day he called, that his ways were rather familiar, that he evidently hadn't attended over a thousand high teas and grand receptions and that it would take a carload of sandpaper to rub him down, but he had a good heart as a foundation to build on. If his conversation wasn't exactly up to the notch the windup was intended to draw applause. He always finished by saying:

"I shall now have to ask you to excuse me, but I will see you again. In fact, I want to see you again. I think I can figure it out before we arrive at Sandy Hook to offer you the best thing of the season, but keep that to yourself."

"Mamma, what did he mean by that?" asked the respective daughters of their respective mothers.

"Why, child, how silly you are!" was the reply. "What could he mean but one thing?"

"But we have known him such a little while."

"You haven't got to know a millionaire over a day or two. They are different from other men. They have the cash."

There were men aboard looking to get into a good thing on the ground floor. They knew that the beef trust was a good thing. They threw out hints to Mr. Smithers, but he laughed and shook his head and replied:

"Not yet, my boy. I've got the dough to start it off, and I want all the plunks there are in it. See me next season."

"Will beef go up?"

"Thunder, no! We expect to knock the price down to 15 cents a pound."

"Then how will you make your millions out of it?"

Mr. Smithers didn't make any direct answer. He simply winked a long, quivering wink with his left eye and conveyed the impression that there was a coon up the tree. The merger man enjoyed the sunshine of flattery and envy and toadyism for five or six days.

Then Sandy Hook was sighted one morning, and he announced to the three scheming mammas that he wanted to hold converse with their three daughters. It was to be private converse. There was agitation. There was perturbation. There were consultations. Mr. Smithers selected a corner of the music room, and to that spot the victims were led in turn. The conversation was about the same in each instance.

"My dear girl," began Mr. Smithers, with paternal blandness, "I told you I had a good thing on hand and would try to arrange to make you an offer. I am about to do so. You have never had any experience on the stage, but you are a mighty good looker."

"Sir!" demanded the maiden as she retreated a step.

"Oh, I shan't ask you to dress unbecomingly. It's just a plain, straight play called 'The Beef Trust' and showing how that corporation by raising the prices parted two happy lovers and brought grief and death to other households. Three corks acts and a cast of twelve people. We introduce a drove of cattle, a slaughter house and a butcher shop among other spectacular effects. Will move right along without a hitch. Papers are bound to give it free columns of advertising. I can put you in the cast at \$30 per to begin on. What do you say?"

None of the three said anything—not to Mr. Smithers. Ten minutes after the last interview a murmur swept over the great steamer. That was followed by a growl. After the growl came cries of "Kill him! Throw him overboard!" There was a rush of feet along the decks, but Mr. Smithers was pulled into the purser's room and saved from total wreckage, and when the steamer reached her dock the captain lent him a pair of false red whiskers to disguise himself and escape the mob.

Baptism in Morocco.

This is the way an infant is christened in Morocco: "When the first child is born—and the parents are accustomed to wish for a girl as a happy omen—the mother of the young matron sends a basket containing the layette of the infant, along with henna, eggs and pigeons. The baby is stained with henna from head to foot and the little body smeared with butter and wrapped in flannels. The seventh day is the day of baptism. At the first hour of the morning the friends are invited to the repast. About 9 o'clock a 'taleb,' or better still, a 'shereif,' sacrifices a sheep on behalf of the child and as he cuts the animal's throat pronounces the sacramental words, 'In the name of God it is the baptism of such an one, son of such an one.' Then the child is washed for the first time, henna is put on its hands and feet, khel under its eyes; it is clothed in its finest robes and put into its mother's bed, at the head of which lighted tapers are burning."

Setting Mother Right.

"I'm sure, Ethel," said the girl's mother sternly, "that I saw him kissing you last evening."

"Nonsense, mother! He's entirely too bashful!"

"Don't contradict me, child! I saw the performance with my own!"

"Pardon me, mother. You merely saw me kissing him."—Detroit Free Press.

The Kicking Cow

(Copyright, 1906, by Homer Sprague.)

"See here, pastor," said Aunt Hetty Strong to her pastor, "I've come to prefer charges against Samuel Johnson. He's a class leader in our church, and yet he swears like a pirate."

"I am sorry to hear that. When did you hear him swear and what about?"

"He's been cussing night and morning for the last week, and it has always been when he was milking. He has pounded one of his cows in a dreadful manner three or four times."

"I am going to Smithville today," replied the pastor, "and I'll stop and see Brother Johnson."

That afternoon the pastor drove out and stopped at the farmer's. After some little conversation on other topics he introduced the matter of swearing.

"I'm not going to deny it," replied the farmer as he gritted his teeth. "Yes, I have been swearing. I know it's wicked and that charges would lie against me, but I just couldn't help it. I expect to swear again this evening at milking time."

"Is a cow mixed up with it?" asked the pastor.

"Very much so. Two weeks ago I traded some hogs with a man over in Delhi for a cow. She's the worst kicker on the face of this earth. She has kicked me off the milk stool from one to three times every time I have tried to milk her."

"And you have sworn?"

"I couldn't help it."

"And you have pounded her?"

"I have tried to break her back."

"I am sorry, brother Johnson—very sorry. You must expect to be tried in this world, and you must expect to rise superior. Swearing and cruelty to animals is altogether un-Christianlike. I presume you have heartily repented?"

"I won't admit that I have," answered the farmer in stubborn tones.

The pastor shook his head and clasped his hands and looked up at the ceiling. By and by he said:

"I think you need an object lesson in patience and kindness. Brother Johnson, and I guess I will stay to supper and milk that cow myself."

"By John, but I'll put a bag of potatoes into your buggy if you will! Yes, and if you want to criticize me after the milking I won't say a word beyond begging your pardon."

Three hours later the farmer and the pastor approached the barnyard to do the milking. The kicking cow was the most humble and demure of the three cows in the yard. There was self-abnegation in her pose and timidity in her eye. The pastor studied her for a couple of minutes and then wondered if Brother Johnson hadn't been tapping a barrel of old cider.

"That's the critter," said the farmer as he pointed her out.

The pastor approached and stroked her and had a few kind words to say. His look grew complacent as he did so. He was almost beaming as he planted his stool and sat down and began work. The cow stood like a statue. There were flies trying to get in their work on her hind legs, but she never even switched her tail.

"Brother Johnson," was remarked after about five minutes, "don't you think you have been mistaken in this cow?"

"Hardly ever, pastor."

"Then I can't quite make it out. A more kind and gentle animal I never!"

The cow swung with her right leg, and the hoof and all the weight behind it caught the good man full in the stomach and sent him rolling over and over. He lay gasping for breath for a moment, and when helped to his feet he leaned against a shed and said:

"Brother Johnson, I seem to have been kicked by your cow."

"Right you are, parson. Are you thinking of any swear words?"

The parson smiled faintly.

"Don't you want a fence rail to pound her with?"

The parson smiled faintly some more and then said:

"You might go across the road and ask Aunt Hetty to step over here for a moment. Tell her I wish to speak to her."

Ten minutes later Aunt Hetty arrived. She expected the pastor was going to confront her with Farmer Johnson as to the swearing and pounding, and she turned pale and grew nervous over it, but he softly and kindly said:

"Sister Strong, would you kindly sit down and milk this cow?"

"Why, certainly," she replied. "This is the new cow Brother Johnson's been getting, and it's a shame the way he has sworn at her and pounded her around. As I was saying to my husband this morning, she's as quiet as an old sheep."

The pastor and the farmer stood aside, and Aunt Hetty sat down with stool and pail. For three or four minutes the cow closed her eyes and seemed to dream of babbling brooks and grassy dells. Then she opened them and went to business with that right leg. A little extra steam was put on for the occasion, and Aunt Hetty went five feet beyond the pastor's record and was a full minute longer than he in recovering her senses. Her first exclamation was, "Damn that cow!"

Her first move was to grab up a club. "Sister Strong, do you blame Brother Johnson for swearing at and pounding this cow?" asked the pastor.

"Not by a dum, s'ight!" she heartily replied.

"And you—you don't want him punished?"

"Not unless he refuses to knock her horns off and break her back!"

"Well, I feel somewhat that way myself, and if you are willing we will drop the matter of this morning and say no more about it. Thanks for your kindness in coming over and demonstrating, Sister Strong!" M. QUAD.

A Lucky Initial Letter

(Original.)

Formerly marriages in France were all of convenience, money and family alone being considered. The wedding gifts, trousseau, etc., were all marked by the intertwined initial letters of the contracting families.

"Madame," said a young French officer in the summer of 1870 as he reined in before the chateau of Mme. Blanquet, "can you accommodate General Gignoux, commanding the Tenth division of the army?"

Mme. Blanquet was striding back and forth in great excitement. Her daughter, an attractive girl of twenty, sat in a wicker chair, evidently not especially in sympathy with her mother's emotion.

"I repeat," added the lieutenant, bowing politely, "to find madame in trouble. May I ask the cause?"

"Cause enough, monsieur. My daughter was to have been married tomorrow at noon, and this morning we receive a letter from the groom expecting that in view of the dangers threatening France we have no business to be marrying and making merry and that the wedding must be put off."

"Has mademoiselle no brother to resent this insult?"

"I do not consider it that," replied the lady. "It is simply unfortunate. There is bad luck in a deferred wedding. Besides, M. Teterouge fulfills my requirements for a son-in-law. He has a hundred thousand francs."

"Do you mean to say that you would give your daughter to such a man after such treatment?"

"What can I do? The silver is all marked with a 'T.' The table linen is marked with a 'T.' My daughter's clothes are marked with a 'T.' Everything is marked 'T.' and it would be impossible to change the letter."

"Has M. Teterouge a red head?"

"His hair is carrot color," put in mademoiselle.

"Silence!" snapped her mother. "Well, madame," said the lieutenant after a pause, "I am sorry for your disappointment, but I congratulate mademoiselle on escaping, if she has permanently escaped, being united with a man of such a plebeian name. But can you accommodate General Gignoux?"

"We can accommodate any of France's defenders."

The lieutenant rode away, giving and receiving a glance from mademoiselle and—soldiers are in love with their uniforms—and audaciously threw a kiss in an hour General Gignoux rode up, with his staff. After being received by madame he said to her:

"My aid tells me that you were to have a wedding here tomorrow."

"Yes, general."

"And that you have been badly treated."

"I don't say that."

"I say it, and when I say a thing those about me are accustomed to respect it. You have been insulted. The fellow should be called to account. Now I would like something to eat, madame, if you will be so good."

The next morning at 10 o'clock the general, who was to leave after midday, said to his hostess:

"Madame, you have treated us with great consideration and kindness. We owe you a return. Suppose I find a young man on my staff of better family and better fortune than the man you have in view for your daughter. How would that suit you?"

"Ah, general, there is one difficulty that cannot be overcome. All the silver plate, the table linen, my daughter's lingerie, are marked with the initial letter. Some have been embroidered at an expense of 100 francs each."

"What is the initial letter?"

"T. The groom expectant's name is Teterouge."

"Teterouge! Has he red hair?"

"Yellow, general."

"Let me see," mused the general, mentally running down a list of the names of his staff officers. "I have it. There is a fine fellow on my staff whose initial letter is on your daughter's wedding outfit. He is Lieutenant de la Tour, of noble family and an income of 100,000 francs."

"Oh, general, M. Teterouge is bourgeois and has only that much in capital."

"Hey! De la Tour!" called the general.

"Yes, general." And the aid who had engaged the quarters stepped in and saluted.

"I have a duty for you which I cannot order you to perform. You must volunteer."

"Yes, general."

"I find it is as you told me. There is need of a groom here. We are under great obligations to these good people. Would you help us out in repaying the debt by becoming the groom?"

"Have I ever failed to volunteer when critical work was to be done?"

"No."

"Then I will not fail you now. I am ready, general."

"What hour is it?" taking out his watch. "We have just time. The wedding was set for 12 noon, and the Tenth division is never late."

"Madame," he added, "I am ready to supply you with a son-in-law."

"Lucille!" called the mother. When her daughter came from the room adjoining the former said to her:

"It has been arranged that—"

"Yes, yes; I have overheard. I volunteer the same as Lieutenant de la Tour."

"Orderly," cried the general, "bring a chaplain immediately."

At 12 o'clock the general and his staff, including the groom, rode away.

"Thanks, general," said De la Tour. "You played your part well."

"How lucky," said madame, "that his name began with the letter T!"

F. A. MITCHEL.

PLAN TO STUDY THE SOUL.

Fund of \$25,000 Contributed to Maintain Scientific Research Institute.

Endowment long deferred has at last come to the American Institute For Scientific Research, which has actively begun work under the direction of Professor James H. Hyslop, says the New York Herald. Six well known New York men, whose contributions were made on the condition that for the present their names should be withheld from publication, have given \$25,000, which will pay expenses for two or three years. The institute has taken over what remains of the American branch of the Society For Psychical Research, which went to pieces after the death of Professor Hodgson.

Professor Hyslop now has charge of the records of mediums, investigators and delvers into psychic lore. He has surrounded himself with a large library, filing cabinets and banks of card indices, and he and a stenographer are busily at work getting the newly endowed society into running order. The institute has the help and the co-operation of the British Society For Psychical Research, although it has no official connection with it.

It will extend its labors to the field of investigation which has been entered by the Institute General Psychologique in France, which has recently been subsidized by the French government. Its principal work for the present will be the examination of phenomena connected with abnormal and supernatural psychology.

The institute, which is at present at 519 West One Hundred and Forty-ninth street, New York, will be moved in a few weeks to a suit of offices in the lower part of the city.

"We do not intend," said Professor Hyslop, "to investigate the claims of professional mediums and to examine into their materializations. Our time will be given to the inquiries into the experience of those whose names will not be made public. We do not intend to waste time with those who make claims to mediumship. At some later date the institute will take up the application of hypnosis as an agent in healing, and if the funds be forthcoming will open a hospital where the effects of mental states upon the body may be studied. Within six months we hope to obtain a large permanent endowment fund."

COMMANDMENTS ALL BAD.

So Says Bernard Shaw, Who Deems Them Very Unsafe Rules of Life.

George Bernard Shaw, the critic and dramatist, lecturing at Manchester on the subject "The Ten Commandments," said, according to a London cable dispatch to the New York Sun, that he had been thinking them over and was surprised to find that instead of being safe rules of conduct they were extremely dangerous and undesirable.

"Thou shalt not swear," That," said Mr. Shaw, "is too painful a subject for me to dwell on. Being an Irishman, I have sworn more than most Englishmen. Englishmen eat their words more than Irishmen do, and that is probably because they obey the Second Commandment. Swearing is a safety valve. Do not swear too much, but when you feel that you must do something violent, swear."

"Thou shalt not kill." Why not? My own opinion is that we don't want to kill people enough. We confine our killing too much to foreigners. There are large classes of people in the community who ought to be killed. Every citizen ought every few years to be brought before a public board and asked if he could justify his existence. If he could not make it clear that he did as much for the community as the community did for him he should be sent to a lethal chamber."

Mr. Shaw described the marriage contract "for better or worse" as completely immoral, for all contracts ought to be for better and nothing else.

He objected strongly to the commandment "Thou shalt have no other gods before me." They were told in another part of the same volume that they were not to worship Mammon. He himself was a tremendous worshiper of Mammon. Money was the most important thing in the world, and all the evils we had to struggle against were due to the fact that children were not taught that from their earliest years.

"Yes, general." And the aid who had engaged the quarters stepped in and saluted.

"I have a duty for you which I cannot order you to perform. You must volunteer."

"Yes, general."

"I find it is as you told me. There is need of a groom here. We are under great obligations to these good people. Would you help us out in repaying the debt by becoming the groom?"

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"Then I will not fail you now. I am ready, general."

SINCLAIR HOME COLONY

Socialistic Settlement Finely
Housed Near Englewood.

"LADY COOK" CORNELL GRADUATE

Newspaper Woman to Serve as Land-
lady at Helicon Hall For Asso-
ciates of "The Jungle" Author.
Children's Establishment is an Im-
portant Branch of the Settlement.

Upton Sinclair, who wrote "The Jungle," has created at Englewood, N. J., what he calls a home colony, says the New York World. This is a socialistic settlement—the gorgeous antithesis of the squalid tenements described so vividly by Mr. Sinclair in his novel.

Helicon Hall is the Greek name of Mr. Sinclair's establishment. It is a long, low picturesque building, stuccoed and white paneled, and embowered among trees. When you enter the hall you are in a maze, for there on the left of you is a plot of green grass and palms, and on the right is an open grate fire. It perplexes and delights one.

"Yes," said Mr. Sinclair recently, "this colony is on its feet. We are ready to begin. Already there are fourteen persons in the house, and we have some 400 bona fide applications for rooms. In fact, all of the rooms have been practically engaged."

When asked as to the character of the colonists he had secured Mr. Sinclair said: "Well, the lady at present in the kitchen is a graduate of Cornell. Her intention is to complete her degree of Ph. D. at Columbia. How's that? I can tell you this also: There's a newspaper woman coming all the way from Chicago to take a position with us as landlady."

Mr. Sinclair went on to say that there will be no "servant problem" at Helicon Hall. "Let me tell you," said he, "that I am a Socialist and that I consider that the private affairs of most individuals constitute the most important public affair now existing. A few years ago the solution was a simple one. Then all my wife and I ever dreamed of wanting was a one room cabin in the country solid enough to keep out the rain and the cold. But now for numberless reasons this is impossible. We have learned more about the world. We have been to Packingtown, which means that we can never again eat meat without a qualm. We have lived two years on a farm, but even there the problem of living was not solved for us. So I have established this colony. The move has been quickly made, all accomplished, indeed, within a fortnight. I want to say that if you object to servants you ought never to have been married. But is a man to be denied the privilege of parenthood just because he happens to possess an intellect? And is it for the best interests of the race that its future generations should be furnished exclusively by the ignorant and callous? And if authors, artists, scientists and philosophers are to reproduce their kind what is to be done? Shall they have to marry their housekeepers? I have made many sacrifices for my art, but that one staggered me. In this building we shall be a happy co-operative colony of Socialists. Everything today looks rosy."

Certainly Mr. Sinclair's surroundings could not have looked rosier. They were luxurious. Inside and outside Helicon Hall seemed more properly to appertain to a prince than a pauper.

Mr. Sinclair explained that after the favorable reception of his prospectus for the Helicon Colony association an appointed committee proceeded to estimate upon the basis of a summer hotel within one hour of New York city. The price of a suitable hotel was put at \$100,000. One-half acre of land was allowed to each of sixty prospective cottages, twenty acres for a children's colony and fifty acres for the common buildings and recreation grounds, making a hundred acres in all. The price of the land was estimated at \$300 an acre. The consideration of farm land for the colony was omitted for the present. The estimate for the children's establishment was prepared by a physician who has had many years' experience in the charge of hospitals and similar institutions. It was estimated that the doctor would need to give only four hours a day to the colony, the charge for this being divided with the children's establishment.

His children's colony is a main and pet feature of Mr. Sinclair's co-operative housekeeping experiment. He gave these important details: "First," said he, "there is a kindergarten establishment for forty children between the ages of three and seven. Charged to the account of this establishment are the services of two kindergarten teachers and three assistants, one housekeeper and an assistant, two trained nurses and four nurses' helpers, a cook and assistant and a physician. The total expense is \$3,220 a year. Then there is a school establishment for forty children between the ages of seven and fourteen. Here the staff, besides nurses and helpers, the doctor, cook, housekeeper, et al., includes four teachers and a head teacher, and the expense is estimated at \$3,650."

Mr. Sinclair said that the total capitalization of the home colony would be something like \$275,000, the children's building representing about \$20,000; the main building, with its equipment, \$110,000; the laundry and dairy establishment, \$10,000; the land, \$30,000, and "improvements," \$105,000.

"The members and residents," said he, "will go into the colony with the understanding that they are to be charged for board and all the expenses of the colony pro rata, whereas those who are sought as employees of the colony have to be offered some definite terms; hence a certain number of hours per week of unskilled labor will be named as equivalent to board, room rent and the various public privileges of the colony. Those who desire to work this number of hours or more will be classified as 'workers,' while those who work less will be known as 'residents,' and will be charged as non-working residents and members of the colony, their earnings being credited to their account."

"And now," said he, "let me repeat in a word that what I am making here is a simple business proposition. I am not dreaming any sort of self-supporting colony to set a new ideal and realize the co-operative commonwealth. I am a member of the Socialist party, and all the hopes of my life are there. Here in Englewood I am simply forming an association of persons who may possess but moderate incomes in order to secure the benefits of the application of the machine process to their domestic affairs. That is all."

One of the most unique campaigns ever waged will be that between the two candidates for the office of county superintendent of Butte county, says a Belle Fourche (S. D.) correspondent of the St. Paul Dispatch. The two young ladies who are running for the office are both ex-superintendents, one, Miss Elsie Malcolm, having served her two terms in Butte county, and the other, Miss Susie Bird, having done equal duty in Meade county. They are both experienced politicians.

In order to make their campaign they have to cover as much territory as would the governor of Massachusetts in his campaign, for Butte county is easily the size of Massachusetts, and could swallow Rhode Island and not know it. But no such means of transportation are available for these ladies as there would be were they back in the Bay State, for a large part of the northern part of Butte county is but newly settled, and there are stretches of country that know no settlers save the prairie dogs.

Over this country, often alone, in a little buckboard or on the back of a trusty cow pony, for distances of not less than 200 miles, these intrepid girls must go to meet the voters of Butte county. Often their way will lie through the cow ranches and not seldom through the moving camps of cowboys or sheep herders. Out in the northern part of Butte county a great number of new settlers have come recently, attracted by the prospective route of the Milwaukee railroad. Down in the southern part is also a new population, employed on the government ditch. How all of these strangers are going to vote no one yet knows. Their politics is unknown, and the young lady that reaches them first is likely to prove the winner. Because of so many new settlers the entire county of Butte is in doubt, and neither party claims it with any confidence. Both of the young women candidates are attractive personally, and both have had the advantage of previous experience, so that it is an interesting race.

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CAMPAIGNING IN DAKOTA.

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"The members and residents," said he, "will go into the colony with the understanding that they are to be charged for board and all the expenses of the colony pro rata, whereas those who are sought as employees of the colony have to be offered some definite terms; hence a certain number of hours per week of unskilled labor will be named as equivalent to board, room rent and the various public privileges of the colony. Those who desire to work this number of hours or more will be classified as 'workers,' while those who work less will be known as 'residents,' and will be charged as non-working residents and members of the colony, their earnings being credited to their account."

"And now," said he, "let me repeat in a word that what I am making here is a simple business proposition. I am not dreaming any sort of self-supporting colony to set a new ideal and realize the co-operative commonwealth. I am a member of the Socialist party, and all the hopes of my life are there. Here in Englewood I am simply forming an association of persons who may possess but moderate incomes in order to secure the benefits of the application of the machine process to their domestic affairs. That is all."

One of the most unique campaigns ever waged will be that between the two candidates for the office of county superintendent of Butte county, says a Belle Fourche (S. D.) correspondent of the St. Paul Dispatch. The two young ladies who are running for the office are both ex-superintendents, one, Miss Elsie Malcolm, having served her two terms in Butte county, and the other, Miss Susie Bird, having done equal duty in Meade county. They are both experienced politicians.

In order to make their campaign they have to cover as much territory as would the governor of Massachusetts in his campaign, for Butte county is easily the size of Massachusetts, and could swallow Rhode Island and not know it. But no such means of transportation are available for these ladies as there would be were they back in the Bay State, for a large part of the northern part of Butte county is but newly settled, and there are stretches of country that know no settlers save the prairie dogs.

Over this country, often alone, in a little buckboard or on the back of a trusty cow pony, for distances of not less than 200 miles, these intrepid girls must go to meet the voters of Butte county. Often their way will lie through the cow ranches and not seldom through the moving camps of cowboys or sheep herders. Out in the northern part of Butte county a great number of new settlers have come recently, attracted by the prospective route of the Milwaukee railroad. Down in the southern part is also a new population, employed on the government ditch. How all of these strangers are going to vote no one yet knows. Their politics is unknown, and the young lady that reaches them first is likely to prove the winner. Because of so many new settlers the entire county of Butte is in doubt, and neither party claims it with any confidence. Both of the young women candidates are attractive personally, and both have had the advantage of previous experience, so that it is an interesting race.

BOOK FOR THE BLIND.

Mrs. William Ziegler to Publish
Free Magazine For Sightless.

FIRST OF ITS KIND IN AMERICA

The Publication Will Contain Both
News and Literature and Will Be
Printed in Two Kinds of Type—How
the Idea For the Formation of the
Magazine Originated.

A magazine for the blind, the first to be published in America and the second periodical of its kind in the world, is the benefactor for which Mrs. William Ziegler, widow of the late capitalist, has supplied the funds, says the New York Sun. Announcement of her charity was recently made by Walter G. Holmes of New York, into whose hands Mrs. Ziegler has given the task of launching the magazine and distributing it free to all of the 70,000 blind.

The limited number of books that have been printed in the raised character are so expensive as to be beyond the reach of the thousands of poor folk whose poverty is made more unbearable by the long night. The new magazine, which will be edited and printed in New York, is designed to bring to these unfortunate a gleam of sunshine and a little surcease from the long monotony of days that are not marked by the coming and the waning of the light.

It is the design of Mr. Holmes to set up his plant for the printing of raised characters here as soon as he can procure the necessary machinery. The magazine which he will turn out will be one containing the news of the day, short stories republished by permission of the leading periodicals and contributions from the blind readers themselves. Letters from the inmates of the state blind asylums all over the country, telling of the work that is being done by the inmates of these institutions, of their ambitions and the joys of their daily round, will be one of the leading features of the new Ziegler Magazine for the Blind.

The mechanical work attending the production of the periodical will be arduous. There are two systems of type ending now in use among the blind people—the Braille and the New York point. Since no common typographical standard exists, the magazine will be printed in both types, so that every one who has had training in either may read.

The printing of a page for the blind is simpler than the production of the printed page for ordinary readers, since no stereotyping has to be done. Both the Braille and the New York point systems of alphabet for the blind are composed of characters derived from varying combinations of raised dots. Grouped in the several alignments, these combinations of dots represent each letter of the alphabet, and the finger tips of the blind slipping over the lines of bosses on the pages become the eyes of the reader. To prepare a printed page for the blind it is only necessary to operate a limited number of keys on a machine which records small holes on a very thin sheet of copper. Upon this finished copper plate the paper in a moist condition is pressed, and each puncture leaves its raised imprint on the pulp. When dried this paper is the printed page.

The new magazine is to contain 100 pages, necessarily printed only on one side. The paper on which it is printed will have to be heavier than ordinary magazine or book paper, and the completed magazine will be bulky. Mr. Holmes says that the government allows all books designed for the blind to pass through the mails without postage, so that the magazine may be sent even to Alaska or the Philippines without expense. But with the consideration of postage eliminated the cost of printing the new Ziegler Magazine for the Blind has been estimated by Mr. Holmes at \$30,000 annually.

Not all that are blind will be able to enjoy the good of Mrs. Ziegler's benefaction. Though every state has a school for the blind and there are many private institutions of charity where sightless ones are taught to read, many of the adult blind whose sight was destroyed in later years are without the power to trace the picked type intelligently. With the purpose of lending the names of those afflicted persons who do not know how to read after their own ingenious manner Mr. Holmes has written to the bureau of education in Washington asking that from the census reports the bureau furnish him with the lists of all the educated blind recorded in 1900. He already has the names of 8,000 blind who can read.

The idea of the new magazine came in a novel way. Mr. Holmes, who has a blind brother and who has taken great interest in the condition of the blind, wrote a communication to a New York paper some time ago calling attention to the fact that the needs of such unfortunate seemed to be generally overlooked in the distributions of charities. Mrs. Ziegler answered the communication, got in touch with its writer and then told him that she and her husband during his lifetime had often desired to do something for the comfort of the blind. Mr. Holmes suggested the magazine, the only counterpart of which is the Hora Jecunda, published in Edinburgh. His idea met with Mrs. Ziegler's instant approval and the new departure was financed by her. To those unfortunate who do not know how to read the alphabet for the blind a key to both the systems of typography to be used in the publication will be sent upon request.

Over this country, often alone, in a little buckboard or on the back of a trusty cow pony, for distances of not less than 200 miles, these intrepid girls must go to meet the voters of Butte county. Often their way will lie through the cow ranches and not seldom through the moving camps of cowboys or sheep herders. Out in the northern part of Butte county a great number of new settlers have come recently, attracted by the prospective route of the Milwaukee railroad. Down in the southern part is also a new population, employed on the government ditch. How all of these strangers are going to vote no one yet knows. Their politics is unknown, and the young lady that reaches them first is likely to prove the winner. Because of so many new settlers the entire county of Butte is in doubt, and neither party claims it with any confidence. Both of the young women candidates are attractive personally, and both have had the advantage of previous experience, so that it is an interesting race.

Certainly Mr. Sinclair's surroundings could not have looked rosier. They were luxurious. Inside and outside Helicon Hall seemed more properly to appertain to a prince than a pauper.

Mr. Sinclair explained that after the favorable reception of his prospectus for the Helicon Colony association an appointed committee proceeded to estimate upon the basis of a summer hotel within one hour of New York city. The price of a suitable hotel was put at \$100,000. One-half acre of land was allowed to each of sixty prospective cottages, twenty acres for a children's colony and fifty acres for the common buildings and recreation grounds, making a hundred acres in all. The price of the land was estimated at \$300 an acre. The consideration of farm land for the colony was omitted for the present. The estimate for the children's establishment was prepared by a physician who has had many years' experience in the charge of hospitals and similar institutions. It was estimated that the doctor would need to give only four hours a day to the colony, the charge for this being divided with the children's establishment.

His children's colony is a main and pet feature of Mr. Sinclair's co-operative housekeeping experiment. He gave these important details: "First," said he, "there is a kindergarten establishment for forty children between the ages of three and seven. Charged to the account of this establishment are the services of two kindergarten teachers and three assistants, one housekeeper and an assistant, two trained nurses and four nurses' helpers, a cook and assistant and a physician. The total expense is \$3,220 a year. Then there is a school establishment for forty children between the ages of seven and fourteen. Here the staff, besides nurses and helpers, the doctor, cook, housekeeper, et al., includes four teachers and a head teacher, and the expense is estimated at \$3,650."

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PRIVATE AUTO TRACK.

Englishman Constructing a Racing
Course on His Estate.

What will be the only private motor racing track in the world is in course of construction at Weybridge, in England, on the estate of H. F. Locke King, says a London correspondent of the Chicago Post.

Mr. King is an ardent automobilist, and it is his love of the sport which has induced him to find a track for speed trials and racing which will be unequaled in its arrangements and situation. He is, as he himself describes it, anxious to "improve the breed of automobiles" somewhat in the same way as the Jockey club has improved the quality of race horses. He considers that there is at present no opportunity of constantly testing all the possibilities of an automobile, and a course such as he is making will probably have an important effect on the automobile building of the future.

The track is to be a circular one of three miles, 100 feet in width, and its construction will be an engineering feat of no mean order. A great part of it is being cut through a thick wood just below Mr. King's residence, and giant oak and elm trees are being uprooted, undergrowth cleared away and burned, ravines bridged or filled up and hills leveled or cut through.

There will be only one slope in the track, and the rest of it will be perfectly level. It will be laid in cement, and the banking will be of such a height as to allow of racing at a maximum speed of ninety miles an hour.

At one corner, on a hill 100 feet high, an elaborate home for the club which is to be formed will be built, and from here a fine view of over a mile of the track will be obtained. All races are to be finished in front of the clubhouse.

The track will be situated among some of the loveliest scenery in Surrey and for the greater part of its length will run through an avenue of fine old trees. The Automobile Club of Great Britain is taking great interest in the venture and is helping Mr. King with advice on matters of detail.

Continental clubs are also to be invited to membership of the organization which will govern the course, and it is probable that the Weybridge track will become the scene of many of the great trials and races of the automobile world. The track, it is expected, will be completed in March next.

JOKING BY WIRELESS.

Lad Rigs Up Own Plant and Has Fun
With Operators on Steamers.

Malcolm Doolittle of New Haven is only thirteen years old, but he has rigged up a wireless telegraph outfit with which he has picked up steamers coming into New York bay and along Long Island sound, says a New Haven special dispatch to the New York Press. The expert wireless operators aboard have been amused when responding to a call to receive the following: "I am thirteen years old and a grammar school boy, with a wireless apparatus rigged up in my back yard, and I am calling you up just for fun. Let's have a jolly talk just to give me practice."

Malcolm says men on most of the big boats seem too busy to joke or talk with him socially, and some of them get mad when they find a schoolboy in knickerbockers is their wireless correspondent, but he doesn't mind that and keeps right at his electrical amusement. He finds out the score of Yale football games and flashes it along the sound to the boats.

The removal of the several commercial wireless stations from New England has left Malcolm's apparatus the only one of its kind in Connecticut. He says he intends to pick up business and deliver messages all over New Haven. His wireless pole cost his parents \$100, and they subscribed \$250 for his entire outfit. The lad was led into the experiments by his general reading. When he gets into academic work he will take up electricity and physics which deal with his apparatus, although he knows more about the subject now than most college graduates.

MAMMOTH BEET SHED.

Part of a New Sugar Factory in
Kansas.

The beet shed of a new million dollar sugar factory in Garden City, Kan., is 700 feet long, 156 feet wide and 20 feet high, says the Kansas City Star. It is so large that 100 freight cars and 50 wagons can be in it at once. There is more steel in this shed alone than in a city office building of fifteen stories. In its construction 4,000 cubic yards of concrete, 6,000 rivets and a million feet of lumber were used.

The beets will be hauled into the shed in freight cars and wagons and dumped in flumes or troughs two feet deep through which a fast current of water will be flowing. There are thirteen of these flumes. The beets will float upon the water and be carried into the factory. One million gallons of water, pumped from twenty-seven wells, each 200 feet deep, will run through these flumes each day.

Mice 1,200 Feet Underground.

In removing a casing from an oil well on the farm of Nancy Williams, near Dewey, I. T., workmen recently found in the casing at a depth of 1,200 feet the nest of a field mouse in which were the mother and her young, says the Kansas City Star. The workmen kept the mice as pets. At a depth of 1,200 feet in an oil well the air usually is too noxious for animal life.

To Fill a Long Felt Want in Odessa.

A new class of insurance is said, according to the London Spectator, to have been introduced in Odessa which insures against riots, mob violence and revolutionary risings, the premiums ranging from 2½ to 3 per cent.

PANAMA CANAL

DIGGING SCHEME

Notable Features of a Stupen-
dous Contract.

WORLD'S BEST TALENT DESIRED

Several Combinations of Bidders,
Probably Including Foreigners, Are
Expected to Put in Their Tenders
For the Great Undertaking—Vast
Equipment to Be Placed at Con-
tractor's Disposal.

"A long pull and a strong pull and a pull together" represents most exactly the elaborate scheme by means of which the isthmian canal commission plans to construct the Panama canal under terms of one contract for the whole stupendous undertaking, writes a special Washington correspondent of the New York Post. Inquiry into details of the plan and a perusal of the form of proposal prepared for the use of bidders disclose many items of interest in amplification of the general announcement already made of the commission's latest departure in canal building. The immensity of the task at hand is more readily appreciated and confidence in the abilities of the men who are struggling with the great problem is strengthened after considering the fact that a plan has been put into print in the greatest detail for doing a \$200,000,000 job just as handily as engaging a builder to construct a home or office building.

On Dec. 12 the bids will be opened at Washington. It is expected that there will be at least several aggregations or combinations of bidders made up of experts in the special lines of work in which each has made its business reputation. It will not be surprising to members of the commission if some of them are firms composed of men of nationalities other than American. Baron Moncheur, the Belgian minister in Washington, for instance, has lost no time in making detailed inquiries as to the commission's requirements. Although there is diplomatic silence as to what future developments may be anticipated from commercial countrymen of his, by the time Dec. 12 has arrived it will not cause excitement if some Belgian firm is found as one of the copartners in one group of bidders. Other nations whose pride has been aroused by noteworthy feats of their men of constructive genius and mastery of scientific problems will doubtless be represented, so that the prospect is a concourse of engineers of many races and tongues seeking participation in the development and completion of "the greatest task of modern times."

This is Chairman Shonts' designation of the physical construction of the canal. "It is in the highest degree exceptional in magnitude, complexity and cost," he says. In order to finish it most successfully, economically and quickly he seeks the best trained talent of the world in each particular branch of the undertaking. He puts aside as impracticable the suggestion of having the commission build up such a complex organization. It cannot be done, he says, "because of the unprecedented and greatly extended industrial activity of the time and the consequent violent competition for all classes of skilled mechanics and even ordinary laborers." He hopes instead to find that firms engaged in the handling of the greatest problems of construction now in progress will link their interests with the working forces which they have brought to perfection only after years of effort and experience and will be attracted to the isthmian project by the bonuses offered for expeditious and reasonably priced work.

No human mind can estimate the cost of the canal within such close range as would enable a group of contractors to bid upon the work in the close figuring manner they employ in putting up a skyscraper or building a bridge. They are not asked to do so. They have as the basis of the competition for the contract the amount of percentage on final cost at which they offer to undertake the work. Under such agreement the commission may change the plans and specifications at any stage, require greater or less work or material or quality and still maintain the mutual understanding requisite as a working basis for progress. The successful contractor will be paid the agreed percentage on the estimated reasonable cost on the actual construction work, will be allowed two representatives to sit with the chief engineer and two others chosen by the latter to estimate a reasonable time for the completion of the work and will then be subject to a system of premiums and penalties according as the work is completed ahead of time or lags beyond the period fixed.

An available, unencumbered capital of \$5,000,000 is the first requisite for any association of contractors to show. Next they must accompany their bid with a certified check for \$200,000 as guarantee of good faith in entering the competition. The successful bidder must furnish a bond of \$3,000,000, with approved security, for the faithful performance of the contract. Then all the property and effects of the commission will be at the disposal of the contractors to go ahead with the work, each party to the contract having its rights and duties specifically designated, no matter what changes may become necessary as the work progresses.

It is interesting to note on what an enormous scale the whole business is being arranged. For instance, the use of all the vast equipment which congress has been providing for by annual appropriations since possession was obtained of the canal strip is offered free of cost to the successful bidder. He

will be furnished with "all locomotives, cars, steam shovels, drills, cranes, dredges, tugs, scows, dumps, rails, ties and track materials, electric light and power plants and other machinery of a substantial character required efficiently to carry on the construction work, but not hand tools of a minor character usually carried in stock save through the commission's department of materials and supplies." That will insure the contractor's getting started without delay. He will take charge of all the equipment now there and get busy. Whatever else he needs in this line he will call upon the commission to provide, and the latter will have to do the scurrying about to see whether everything shall be bought in the United States or not.

In the next place the contractor will be provided with "all raw materials put into the work, the machinery and appliances necessary for the operation and protection of the locks or other parts of the canal," but will himself have to look after their transportation and preparation for their intended use in construction, with such machinery as may be required for the shaping or joining of such materials. The commission will furnish cement, explosives, oil, coal and other fuel and, in its own option, electricity for the operation of any rolling or floating stock or other machinery in use. It will turn over in at least as good condition as at present all construction tracks on the isthmus, but extensions and relocations must be made by the contractor. It will provide living quarters for all necessary employees of the contractor, adding to the accommodations as needed; hospitals and medical service for sick employees; warehouses for the storage of tools and supplies; office buildings for housing the contractor's force, clerical and administrative; transportation of employees, their families and supplies over the Panama railroad and steamship lines at not more than one-half the usual rates; free telephone and telegraph service necessary to the work; free track rights over the railroad for work trains and additional tracks where approved by the chief engineer; water for offices, engines, shovels, dredges, drills and other equipment requiring it from the mains and tanks of the commission.

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All such equipment provided by the commission will also be maintained, and to this end machine shops and other repairing places will be established and operated to handle everything except what railroad men term "outside, yard or running repairs." In so far as it can the commission will put these shops at the disposal of the contractor for the manufacture or repair of the minor hand tools which he must provide and will do the work for him at 15 per cent in excess of the cost. It will also furnish at cost, plus the usual handling charges, such tools and supplies as it may have in stock, but which it is not required under the agreement to supply free; will open the commissary stores to the contractor's employees on the same terms as enjoyed by the commission's employees and will provide mess house privileges equal to those enjoyed by workers for the commission. The contractor may operate the mess if he so desires, but it must be subject to daily inspection by the government officials.

So much for what the contractor gets. His obligations are these: He must furnish all labor, foremen, superintendents, clerks, general office staff and the minor tools mentioned previously—everything, in fact, to make the work progress through the use of the vast equipment put at his disposal by the commission. He must get busy within sixty days, take over all the employees now on the list of the commission on the isthmus except such as the commission desires to retain for its own use; make no discharge of those on the "gold list" except for cause, or, except on written notice giving the cause, discharge any employee. He shall execute faithfully existing contracts of the commission for supplying labor, abide by the sanitary regulations promulgated from time to time, comply with all laws regarding hours of labor, character of employees, etc.; employ night shifts, etc., as ordered by the chief engineer, assume responsibility for injuries to employees, use no materials disapproved of by the chief engineer and perform all the work "in the most thorough and workmanlike manner." Without the consent of the commission he shall not sublet, assign or transfer any part of the work, and he shall be responsible for damages to completed work if such damages result from his negligence or error of judgment.

The admission of Oklahoma Territory to the Union has raised a dispute as to how the new star will be placed in the flag, according to Percy Trenchard in the November Technical World Magazine. The pattern of the national flag of the future should be definitely settled. The next half century may see a great many new states admitted and some arrangement must be made so that the stars may be added to the flag without disturbing the pattern. Mr. Vogt of Philadelphia proposes a design which places thirteen stars, representing the original thirteen states, in a star in the center of the blue field and makes a circle of the balance of the stars, which, of course, can be enlarged as each new state is admitted. Mr. Vogt had a flag made embodying his idea and had it draped on his porch on Independence day.

To Plant a Liberty Tree.
The Brunswick (Ga.) chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, have arranged for the planting of a liberty tree in Brunswick on Nov. 10. Around the roots of the tree will be placed soil from each of the forty-nine